THE MARION WEEKLY STAR.

VOL. VII. NO. 41. MARION, OHIO, SATURDAY, MARCH 19, 1892. PRICE, 5 CENTS.

MURDERS MOST FOUL

Horrible Story of Crime Comes from Liverpool, England.

IT MAY BE JACK THE RIPPER.

The Arrest of a Man in Australia for Murdering His Wife Leads to the Fact That He Had Previously Murdered His Entire Family in One of the Suburbs of Liverpool.

LONDON, March 17.—A tragedy unparalleled in the history of British crime has just came to light through a most singular chain of circumstances. In July last a man named Arthur Williams resided in the Dinham villa, in Rain Hill, a fashionable suburb of Liverpool. Not much seems to be known about the antecedents of Williams. He seems, however, to have been received in society, and passed as a well-to-do bachelor. He courted Miss Mather, a young woman generally admired for her beauty and other attractions and recognized as a local belle. They got married and went to Australia, where they were supposed to be living happily.

The people of Rain Hill were shocked a few days ago by the news from Australia that Williams had been arrested there on a charge of murdering his wife, and that he had concealed the body of the murdered woman beneath the fireplace, carefully covering the place again with cement. There the authorities had unearthed the remains.

As soon as these facts became noised about in Rain Hill the people called to mind queer suspicions that had been afloat about Williams when he occupied the Dinham villa. They remembered that one day a lady and two children had visited the villa to see Williams, and from the moment of their entering the place no one had seen them again.

The affair caused some remark at the time, but nobody thought of murder and the matter was dropped with the supposition that the lady and the two children had gone away without being observed. Now, however, the neighbors began to suspect that there might have been foul play, and they determined to state the facts to the police. The police concluded that no harm could be done by investigating, and they proceeded to the Dinham villa yesterday, and began to dig up beneath the fireplace. They noticed, as they began, signs that the place had been disturbed within a comparatively recent period, and certainly since other work had been done in the interior of the villa. They hardly expected, however, to discover anything, and their amazement was great when, shortly after they had removed the outer covering, they came upon the bodies of two children. The body of one child indicated that the little one, when killed, was about seven years of age, and the other was apparently about five years of age. Both bodies were wrapped in a damask tablecloth, and both had their throats cut. The remains were in a fair state of preservation, and neighbors who had seen the lady and the two children at once concluded that these were the children.

The digging then proceeded with greater energy than before, and the searchers soon came upon another body. This, upon being unearthed, was found to be a woman. The throat was also cut, and the body wrapped up before interment. It was said to be that of the lady who had accompanied the two children. The police kept digging, while the news spread and the excitement grew, and thousands rushed to the scene of the tragedies. A new force of police was called upon and a cordon established around the villa. It was now waning toward evening and the digging proceeded rapidly, for rumor grew on rumor, and other recollections suggested that there were some victims in the sepulchre beneath the fireplace.

The next body unearthed was that of a girl of twelve years. Unlike the former victims she had evidently been strangled, and it was evident also that her death probably antedated that of the lady and two children. The girl's body was removed and the search kept up. A baby about one year old and with its throat cut, was reached next. Even the hardened policemen could not restrain an exclamation of horror as the tiny and shrunken body was lifted up to view.

Up to this hour no more discoveries have been made. The news has caused almost a frenzy in Liverpool, and the multitude have rushed to the conclusion that Williams must be Jack the Ripper. There is no known evidence, however, to sustain this theory, as the victims were not mutilated otherwise than stated above. At least, such is the statement of the police.

The people in Rain Hill believe that the woman and two children who disappeared upon visiting the villa, and whose bodies were undoubtedly among those discovered yesterday, were a former wife of Williams and their two children, and that Williams had got them to come to the villa for the purpose of getting rid of them in order that they might not be in the way of his marriage with Miss Mather. This, however, is only an impression based on the circumstances. At the time of the murder of Miss Mather, the wife whom he went to Australia with, Williams and his wife were in Melbourne, and it is there he is under arrest.

Horse Trainer Skips Out.

LAPORTE, Ind., March 17.—Late last night Charles Kennedy, a horse trainer, employed by Orr & Crain, who came here highly recommended by Bud Doble and the Fashion stock farm, of New Jersey, decamped with nearly $50 of the firm's money, several borrowed suits, a gold watch and a valuable overcoat. Kennedy went east.

MARINE DISASTER.

Norwegian Brigantine Wrecked and Ten Lives Lost.

LONDON, March 17.—A fearful marine disaster is reported from the Isle of Wight. The Norwegian brigantine Gudrun, commanded by Captain Tonnesen, has been wrecked at Totlands, near the western extremity of Wight, and not far from the famous Needle Rocks. The Gudrun hails from Norway, and has been sailing about to any part of the world where a profitable cargo was offered. The Gudrun sailed from Bahia, South America, on Jan. 8, for Pensacola, Fla., arriving there Feb. 19, and then started for Great Britain.

The brigantine is said to have run on the rocks while making for Southampton by way of the Solent. Before assistance could arrive ten of the crew perished. They are said to have been mostly, if not all, Scandinavians. It is said that the Gudrun had no real business at Pensacola, but called there to get clearing papers from a port other than a Brazilian, as there is a strict quarantine in Great Britain against vessels from several ports in Brazil.

Shipwrecked Sailors Saved.

LONDON, March 17.—The Norwegian ship Eren has been wrecked at New Haven, on the Sussex coast. The crew were saved by rocket and life line. The crew of the schooner Yeo, which grounded at Padstow, Cornwall, were rescued by the lifeboat service.

OUR HELP TO THE STARVING.

Arrival of the Steamer Indiana at Libeau, Russia.

ST. PETERSBURG, March 17.—The steamship Indiana, which left Philadelphia Feb. 22, loaded with flour and provisions for the famine-stricken peasantry of Russia, arrived at Libeau yesterday afternoon. The steamer was greeted with cheers and waving of flags from the crowds on shore and in small boats when she came into the roadstead at 2 o'clock. The Russian cruiser Strasch saluted and manned the yards, and the officers and crew were led by the captain in repeated cheers for the United States. The officers of the Indiana were taken aboard the cruiser, where they were met by Consul general Crawford from St. Petersburg, and Consul Bornholt from Riga.

After the naval band had played the Star Spangled Banner the captain of the Strasch made a speech of welcome, in which he dwelt upon the friendly relations which has always existed between Russia and the United States and the generosity of the American people. Consul Crawford replied. There was a dinner at which the healths of the president and the czar were drunk, after which Consul General Crawford returned to St. Petersburg with two of the Indiana's officers.

BELGIAN MINE OWNERS.

Some of Them Fail to Make a Fortune in London.

LONDON, March 17.—There was an exciting scene in the Coal exchange Wednesday. It became apparent that the pinnacle had been reached in pushing the price of coal, and everybody was waiting to see who would strike the keynote for the down grade movement. At length one of the leading firms offered coal at four shillings under the ruling price. It was as if a firebrand had been cast into the crowd. There was a wild rush to follow the leader, and coal took a rapid fall.

The representatives of Belgian mine owners, who have flocked in dozens to the city to take advantage of the situation, are going back to Belgium disgusted. They find that the miners' stoppage has not made London a gold mine for the continental producers.

Will Contest the Will.

INDIANAPOLIS, March 17.—On the 10th of this month Joseph Tivies, a colored man of this city, died leaving real estate to the value of $1,200 to his child, the offspring of marriage in this city some years ago. The will was about to be probated, when three colored persons, alleging that they were the children of Tivies, appeared in court yesterday and announced that they were the heirs and proposed to contest the probation of the will. They gave their names as Lizzie, Bessie and William Tivies, and say they came from Ohio, where their father once had lived. Their story is that their father moved from Ohio to this city some years ago, leaving a wife and children, and that his marriage in this city was contrary to law.

Village Visited by Fire.

AMSTERDAM, N. Y., March 17.—A fire shortly after midnight at Cranesville, a small station three miles east of this city, on the Central Hudson railroad, destroyed a wagon shop, a barn and several dwellings. Aid was asked of this city, but the chief of the fire department refused to send a steamer to the scene. There is no telegraph or telephone office in the village, and details or even the extent of the fire are not obtainable at present.

Elevator Destroyed.

GREENSBURG, Ind., March 17.—The elevator at St. Paul, belonging to Theodore Reed & Company, burned yesterday. The total loss aggregates $7,000, as the building and contents were entirely consumed. The firm carried $2,000 insurance on stock and $1,000 on the building in the Phenix, of Brooklyn, and $2,500 on the building and machinery in the Royal.

Acquitted of Murder.

BRAZIL, Ind., March 17.—Without leaving their seats the jurors in the case of Robert Thresher, indicted for murdering Fred Williams, his brother-in-law, of Ashboro, returned a verdict of not guilty. In 1890 there was an altercation over $1 in the streets of Ashboro, in which Williams attacked Thresher, and the latter shot and killed his antagonist. Seven months previous to this affair Williams assaulted Thresher and nearly killed him in a quarrel.

AWAY DOWN IN DIXIE

Senator Hill is Having a Good Time.

A DAY AT BIRMINGHAM, Ala.

He Delivers a Speech at the Opera House and Afterwards Banqueted by the Hill Club—Breakfast at Atlanta—En Route to Savannah.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., March 17.—On the train which brought Senator Hill to the city came the Hill clubs of Sheffield and Florence, and later in the morning clubs from Anniston, Montgomery, Gadsden and Tuscaloosa arrived. There were several hundred in all. The Montgomery club alone brought one hundred and twenty-five members.

It was 10 o'clock when Senator Hill rose. The committee appointed to escort him to breakfast found him with General McEwan and Mr. Ridgeway in the parlor of the hotel. The committee were Colonel E. T. Taliaferro, Dr. Charles Whelen and Colonel Hewitt, president of the Hill club, of Birmingham. Breakfast was served in the ladies' ordinary of the Caldwell House. At its conclusion Senator Hill returned to the Hill parlors, where he shook hands with a few leading citizens of Birmingham.

The senator was then escorted to O'Brien's opera house, where he delivered a speech to a large and enthusiastic audience.

Senator Hill said he did not attempt to disguise that this was a political trip, not in the interests of any man or any set of men, but in the interests of the Democratic party. If this was a crime, then he was guilty. He reviewed the history of the Democratic party at some length. The essential difference between that party and all others was that it believed in a strict construction of the constitution.

Speaking of taxation he said that the Democratic party did not believe in closing the custom houses. It believed in taxation on imports, but only such taxation as was needed for the actual necessities of the government. In 1888 he said that the Democracy must nail the flag of tariff reform to the mast until the party was victorious. This was not the time to discuss whether it was wise to make that issue in 1888. It was enough that that question was understood now.

Senator Hill spoke for an hour.

At the conclusion of Senator Hill's speech there were loud calls for Mr. Ridgway, and in response to them he spoke briefly of Senator Hill's political career. He spoke of the endorsement of Mr. Hill by the Albany convention, and said that the country must not be misguided by a few disgruntled Democrats who were ready as before to ally themselves with the Republicans.

Colonel Taliaferro spoke briefly. He said the endorsement of Mr. Hill at Albany was the white cap on the first wave of tide in the affairs of Democracy which would land David B. Hill in the president's chair.

At the conclusion of this speech the committee escorted Senator Hill to the Caldwell House, where a pleasant surprise was awaiting him. A souvenir silver spoon of generous proportions, appropriately inscribed, reposed in a satin case in his parlor, the gift of the citizens of Birmingham.

About 3 o'clock the senator and his party and some prominent citizens of Birmingham sat down to dinner at the Caldwell House. An hour later the senator held a public reception in the parlors of the hotel which had been decorated with plants and flowers for the occasion. For half an hour the senator shook hands with the people of Birmingham. Then he retired to his room for a little rest in preparation for the banquet in the evening.

The dinner given to Senator Hill last night was an informal affair. It was tendered by the David B. Hill club, of Birmingham, and was given in the dining room of the Caldwell House. Seventy-six sat down. Senator Hill sat in the place of honor at the right of Colonel Hewitt, the president of the Hill club. On his right was J. P. Tillman. At one end of the horseshoe sat B. L. Hildard, of Birmingham, with Mr. Ridgway, and at the other end, Frank P. O'Brien, of the Birmingham Age-Herald, with General McEwan. The guests sat down at 9 o'clock and remained at the table for two hours. There were no formal toasts and no speeches.

After the banquet Senator Hill and his party were taken in carriages to the Richmond and Danville railroad station, where they took the 11:30 train for Atlanta.

Takes Breakfast in Atlanta.

ATLANTA, March 17.—Senator Hill and party arrived here at 6:30 o'clock this morning, over the Richmond and Danville railroad, and was met at the depot by a committee of prominent citizens and welcomed to the city. After breakfasting they started for Savannah by special train tendered by the Richmond and Danville road. They are due in Savannah at 3:30 this afternoon. Senator Hill will be the guest of honor at a banquet to be held there tonight.

Injured in a Dynamite Explosion.

GREENSBURG, Ind., March 17.—Will Winchester, while preparing a dynamite charge to "shoot" a gas well yesterday, was terribly injured by a premature explosion. One arm and his nose was blown off, and there were other injuries.

Inspecting the Navy.

NEW YORK, March 17.—A special to The Herald from Buenos Ayres says that President Pellegrini and a member of the cabinet visited Admiral Walker's squadron at La Plata Monday. They invited Admiral Walker in turn to inspect the Argentine navy.

ITALY AND THE UNITED STATES.

Friendly Relations Between the Two Governments Soon to Be Established.

WASHINGTON, March 17.—Indications are that a resumption of the diplomatic relations between the United States and Italy, which were interrupted by the withdrawal of Baron Fava from Washington at the time of the massacre of Italians at New Orleans will shortly occur. It is not known that Baron Fava will return to the United States. Reports have been printed to the effect that he would be sent to some other post. The report that Minister Porter has received instructions to return to his post in Rome can not be confirmed at the state department. In fact, it is rather denied there, but the denials are assumed in some circles to be purely diplomatic.

One question remaining to be settled before the entente cordiale between the two nations is completely restored, is that of damages to the families of the victims of the New Orleans outbreak. It has been suggested that an appropriation to enable the state department to make a payment on this behalf will be inserted in the consular and diplomatic bill. The suggestion was received with favor by the members of the house committee on foreign affairs, to whom it was broached yesterday, and as the bill will be under consideration by the committee at its next meeting, the matter will probably soon be presented. Favorable action, it is believed, would presage the reestablishment of friendly intercourse between the two governments.

SWINDLER CAUGHT.

A Philadelphia Diamond Dealer Has a Narrow Escape.

LANCASTER, Pa., March 17.—Mr. G. A. Livingstone, who represents a firm of diamond dealers in Philadelphia, has been cleverly swindled by a man who represented himself as a western cigar dealer of Denver. The man gave his name as B. C. Osborne, and he has been doing business in this city for several days past with our manufacturers. Osborne met Livingstone Tuesday, and entered into a contract with him to buy 2,000 watches. He showed a bank book containing a balance of $2,400 in the state bank of Denver.

Osborne received four gold watches from Livingstone and gave him a check on the bank for $100 to bind the contract. Livingstone did not suspect that contract was not genuine until yesterday, when the purchaser left for Philadelphia on an evening train. His suspicions were then aroused and he inquired into the man's business here, and also telegraphed to the Denver bank and learned that the check was no good. The authorities at Philadelphia were notified and succeeded in catching Osborne.

GUARDED BY THE MILITIA.

Murderous Tramps in Danger of Being Lynched.

TAMAQUA, Pa., March 17.—Policeman John Mergott, of this place, was shot and killed at Barnesville, a point just above here, Tuesday night, by three tramps he was trying to arrest for burglary. The tramps escaped at the time, but last night they were captured and lodged in the jail here. There is great excitement and threats of lynching are freely heard. The jail is well guarded.

The three men who committed the murder have for the past few days been terrorizing the people at Coaldale, Lansford and other points in the Panther creek valley, going about heavily armed and robbing stores and residences. The names of the prisoners could not be learned. Threats of lynching were so numerous that it was deemed advisable to keep the military on guard at the lockup until the excitement subsided.

A REFINERY FIRE.

One of Spreckels' Kilns Damaged to the Extent of $200,000.

PHILADELPHIA, March 17.—Fire, which originated in one of the drying kilns of the drying house of the Spreckels sugar refinery yesterday, completely destroyed that building, causing a loss estimated at $200,000.

It is thought that some of the tar strings, used in tying the bundles of staves, became unfastened and fell through the opening and the combustion followed. The loss on the building and machinery, which were owned by the Spreckels, is estimated at $140,000, while that on the stock of barrels and staves, owned by Mr. Pennypacker, is placed at $60,000. The loss is almost covered by insurance.

Center of Population for Sale.

GREENSBURG, Ind., March 17.—The owners of the farm on which the monument commemorating the center of population stands is advertised for sale at less than the appraised value for taxation purposes. It is alleged that other farms in this county have been appraised in excess of what they were sold for within two years preceding the appraisement. It is also charged that the "monument farm" is being sold because of the increased appraisement. In this city the major part of property was appraised at about one-third of the selling price.

Discussing Woods' Nomination.

WASHINGTON, March 17.—The senate in executive session further discussed the nomination of Judge Woods until adjournment without reaching any action. The indications are that the discussion of the nomination will last over to-morrow, though the Republican members in favor of confirmation will try to force a vote then.

Encounter Between Soldiers.

LONDON, March 17.—A dispatch from Vienna states that an encounter has taken place at Wicheza, in Galicia, between Austrian and Russian soldiers, and that two Russians were killed. The affair is supposed to have resulted from a dispute between frontier guards, but there is great excitement, and more trouble may come of it.

OHIO LEGISLATURE.

Proceedings of Both Branches of the General Assembly.

CONTESTED ELECTION CASES.

Two of Them Disposed of in the House. The Office of Secretary of the State Board of Charities Abolished—Other Ohio State News.

COLUMBUS, O., March 17.—The house spent most of the morning in hearing report of contests—those of Frazer against Paxton, from Clermont county, and that of Rowlen against Weybrecht, from Stark county. Paxton and Weybrecht are both Democrats.

The committee recommended the seating of Mr. Paxton, and the recommendation was unanimously concurred in. A majority and a minority report were presented in the Stark county case. Republican members recommended the unseating of Mr. Weybrecht and the Democrats recommended that he be continued in his seat. The reading of the two reports consumed a great deal of time and being concluded at noon the house recessed.

Two bills were passed by the house, one Mr. Wanzer's house bill prohibiting the use of seines or set nets in the Lewiston reservoir for five years, and another, a house bill by Mr. Beaird, amending Section 6925 as to prohibit the emptying of refuse water, or other refuse from paper mills, pulp works or straw board factories into Lake Erie or other streams within the state.

The senate passed the following bills:

Senate bill, by Mr. Green, providing that Cleveland shall remain in the same class and grade as at present unless the city council, by a two-thirds vote, advance it to another class and grade.

Senate bill, by Mr. Von Seggern, to supplement Section 2881 by providing that the board of equalization shall serve property owners with notices of intention to increase value of property before the same is done.

House bill, by Mr. Fisher, of Preble, amending Section 6145 by requiring common pleas and probate judges, in passing on estates in charge of administrators and executors, to file with the county recorder a record of liens, mortgages and claims against such estates. A law.

House bill, by Mr. Lewellyn, amending Section 4213 so as to make harborers of sheep-killing dogs, as well as owners, liable for the full amount of damages done by same. A law.

House bill, by Mr. Reeve, amending Section 7066 as as to prohibit fakirs from exhibiting shows or vending wares within one-fourth of a mile of county fairs. A law.

Secretary Doren, of the board of state charities, is out of a job. The senate passed Mr. Griffin's house bill abolishing him and only two Democrats—Van Cleaf and Stewart, voted against the bill. The other Democrats present refused to vote at all.

Left His Wife to Starve.

AKRON, O., March 17.—Infirmary officials made a terrible discovery Wednesday morning in Lakeside park, a resort just south of Akron's corporate limits. Mrs. Alfred Crook, lying on a bundle of loose straw in the corner of a room at her home, was dying of starvation, her husband having refused to provide for her.

She was reduced to a skeleton and so weak she could scarcely move her hands, and it was impossible for her to rise. She will die from the effects of starvation and exposure. Her husband, who has property and has been boarding away from home, will be arrested.

Gas Men and the World's Fair.

COLUMBUS, O., March 17.—The Ohio Gas Light association, in session here yesterday with 150 members present, endorsed the action of eastern gas associations in resolving to use their influence to prevent the $5,000,000 government loan to the world's fair unless the world's fair commission deals more fairly with the gas people, as between them and the electric light people. They claim that the commission has set apart a $1,500,000 to make an electric light display and not a dollar for a gas light exhibit. Worse than this, the location of the gas light building, built at private expense, is in an out-of-the-way place.

Shot by Highwaymen.

BUCHTEL, O., March 17.—Sam Juniper, a noted ex-convict and desperate character, and William Rush, both of Green's Run, were arrested Tuesday by Constable Thomas Kline, charged with the probable murder of old man Carr, near Jacksonville, last Saturday. Carr was returning home when two masked men stepped from cover, presented revolvers and demanded his money. He grabbed the masks from their faces and was shot twice. The desperadoes took to the hills. Carr says one was Sam Juniper and the other a stranger. At this writing Carr is not expected to live.

Newly-Married Man Skips Out.

WOOSTER, O., March 17.—Two weeks ago Miss Fanny Griest became the bride of Silas Potter. Today she is a deserted bride. They came to this city together, when Potter left her under the pretext of attending to some business in court. It turned out that he went to the house, packed his valuables in a grip and left for parts unknown. Mrs. Potter can not think of any reason why he should have left her, unless because she refused to allow him to handle her money.

New Incorporations.

COLUMBUS, O., March 17.—The following articles of incorporation were filed in the office of the secretary of state yesterday: The Cincinnati Keyless Lock company, Cincinnati, capital stock $10,000; the Portsmouth Paving Brick company, Portsmouth, capital stock $20,000; the Portsmouth Red Brick company, Portsmouth, capital stock $10,000; the Ashley Co-operative Creamery company, Ashley, capital stock $5,500.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Suicide at the Bath.

YOUNGSTOWN, O., March 17.—W. C. Trunkey, a prominent attorney of Warren, Pa., and a son of the late Judge Trunkey, of the state supreme court, committed suicide by hanging in the Turkish bath parlors of the Tod House. Trunkey came to the Tod House ten days ago suffering from liquor, and has been under the care of a physician. He leaves a wife and family.

Dropped Dead at the Supper Table.

TIFFIN, O., March 17.—Mrs. Patrick S. Whalen, a highly respected lady, residing in this city, dropped dead of heart disease while sitting down to supper last night. She was aged about fifty years.

Two Children Scalded to Death.

YOUNGSTOWN, O., March 17.—Two children, aged five and two years respectively, daughters of Thomas Price, were scalded to death yesterday morning. A boiler of hot water, standing on the stove, was accidentally overturned. The younger child died within an hour, but the other suffered untold agony for several hours.

Burglars' Raid.

DELAWARE, O., March 17.—Word has just been brought to this city from Ashley that that place was the scene of extensive burglar operations Tuesday night. The stores of Alexander Goodrich, William Dreshel and G. W. Rosewell were entered, and a large quantity of shoes, jewelry, dry goods and tobacco carried off.

Snyder's Victims.

TIFFIN, O., March 17.—Thomas Downey, who was shot three times by Snyder, shows no signs of improvement. Burton Crobaugh shows marked improvement. Ed T. Naylor's wound is superficial. The bullet was extracted and he is all right. Recovery in such cases is always deemed uncertain, however.

Got Off Easy.

SPRINGFIELD, O., March 17.—Juror Wright, the prohibitionist who got shouting drunk while sitting in the Freeman murder case and shouted in court, was fined $50 yesterday for contempt. His drunk will necessitate a new trial and hundreds of dollars expense to the county.

Would Rather Be Dead.

CANTON, O., March 17.—Young Selet Shutz, who attempted suicide by cutting his throat in the presence of Mrs. Belle Snyder, with whom he was infatuated, is much better and will probably recover. He expresses regret that the act was not successful.

Elliott Jury Out.

COLUMBUS, O., March 17.—Ex-Prosecutor Huling, for the state, closed the argument in the Elliott murder trial at noon. At 2 p. m. Judge Duncan read the charge to the jury and they retired, but have not yet returned a verdict.

Will Give a Bonus.

CARROLLTON, O., March 17.—A vote to tax the town for $10,000, which will be given as a bonus to the Carrollton Clay company, carried by an extraordinary majority, only fourteen votes being cast against the proposition.

Believed to Be Suicide.

SPRINGFIELD, O., March 17.—Samuel McAllister, a Milford Center stock dealer, fell in front of a Big Four train here Wednesday morning, and was instantly killed. It is believed to be a case of deliberate suicide.

Couldn't Hold Things Level.

AKRON, O., March 17.—Charles Esselburn has been appointed receiver for the Akron Spirit Level company. The company was forced to the wall by Frank & Laubach's failure.

THAYER-BOYD CASE.

The Governorship of Nebraska Finally Settled by the Supreme Court.

OMAHA, March 17.—The supreme court at Lincoln yesterday called up the case of the state ex rel. Thayer vs. James E. Boyd, and on motion of Governor Boyd's counsel confirmed judgment and dismissed the case at Thayer's costs. This practically ends the case. The court might allow it to be reinstated, but no steps have been taken in the matter of applying for such a procedure, and none are likely to be taken. Thayer says his Texas interests occupy all his time.

In the event that the case was again taken up Governor Boyd would continue to act and it would be impossible to secure a decision before his term of office expires. This removes the greatest inducement they could have for continuing the fight. The Republican politicians are averse to keeping the fight up, and Thayer can hardly go on without their aid and sympathy. In political circles the case is at end.

Congressman Stone Paralyzed.

JEFFERSON CITY, Mo., March 17.—It is reported here that Congressman Stone, who is at Eureka Springs, Ark., undergoing treatment for his health, suffered a paralytic stroke this morning. No confirmation of the report can be obtained.

Indications.

Fair weather, probably followed by snow; northeasterly winds.

HOTEL BURNED.

The Guests Have Narrow Escapes from Death.

NIAGARA FALLS, N. Y., March 17.—Shortly after 10 o'clock yesterday evening fire was discovered in the boiler room of the Spencer House, one of the largest hotels in this resort. The flames spread rapidly, reaching the elevator and main stairway. There were only about thirty guests in the house, and they, with the regular boarders had narrow escapes.

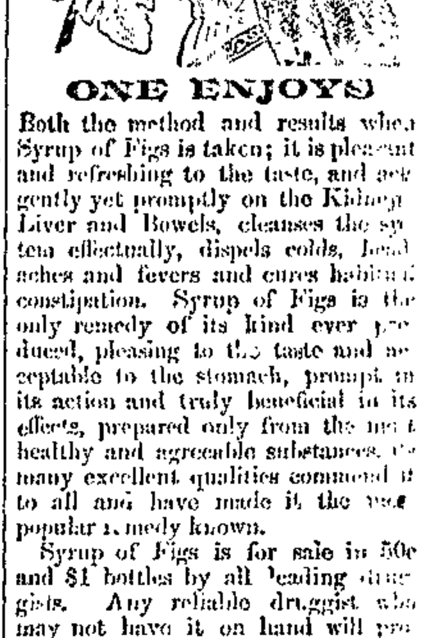
The progress of the fire was so rapid that very little was saved. The loss will be over $100,000, covered by insurance. Mr. Burland, the chief engineer of the Niagara Falls Tunnel Construction company, with his wife and child, occupied rooms directly over the fire. They made their escape down a ladder by a very narrow margin.

LONDON, March 17.—The London conference of miners adjourned without action. A large majority are in favor of resuming work on next Monday.

That Tired Feeling

Is often the forerunner of serious illness, which may be broken up if a good tonic like Hood's Sarsaparilla is taken in season. This medicine invigorates the kidneys and liver to remove the waste from the system, purifies the blood and builds up the strength.

Constipation is caused by loss of the peristaltic action of the bowels. Hood's Pills restore this action and invigorate the liver.



ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y.

Is Life Worth Living?

That depends upon the Liver. If the Liver is inactive the whole system is out of order—the breath is bad, digestion poor, head dull or aching, energy and hopefulness gone, the spirit is depressed, a heavy weight exists after eating, with general despondency and the blues. The Liver is the housekeeper of the health; and a harmless, simple remedy that acts like Nature, does not constipate afterwards or require constant taking, does not interfere with business or pleasure during its use, makes Simmons Liver Regulator a medical perfection.

I have tested its virtues personally, and know that for Dyspepsia, Billiousness and Throbbing Headache, it is the best medicine the world ever saw. Have tried forty other remedies before Simmons Liver Regulator, and none of them gave more than temporary relief, but the Regulator not only relieved but cured.
H. H. JONES, Macon, Ga.

MARION WEEKLY STAR.

Price, $1.50 Per Year, in Advance.

BY W. G. HARDING.

SATURDAY, - - - - MARCH [illegible]

GEN. ALGER said a very sensible thing when he insisted that his presidential candidacy was not founded upon his war record.

THE chief trouble with Marion's city affairs is that they have been immense and important and in the hands of a body incompetent to capably handle them.

IT is a shame to discourage the cause of prohibition by telling, as Kate Field does, that George Washington used to give his gardener $2 every Easter, "with which to be drunk four days and four nights." Maybe the story isn't so. The price would indicate an error somewhere, unless treating was forbidden in colonial times.

IT may be observed that the school board keeps taxes up to a high notch. Marion school affairs are splendidly conducted and the school building improvements are the pride of the city but the improvements are of a permanent nature. The taxes would be less and the cost no more if the bonds issued were for a longer period. The treasury is pretty healthy just now, it will be noted.

THERE is a strong probability of the third term rule being waived this year and Urban H. Hester reelected to the clerkship of the Ohio Supreme court. Mr. Hester has been so capable and accommodating as clerk that the lawyers are quite unanimous for him for another term, and their inclination in the matter ought to go a long ways. Marion attorneys, and others who have been approached on the subject, are favorable to Mr. Hester's candidacy.

THERE will be satisfaction in Ohio if the tax inquisitor and his fee of 25 per cent. are abolished by the legislature. Inquisitors are not popular and the plan of compensation leads them to work injustice. The election of good assessors would materially diminish the need of tax inquisitors. Assessors should be men of the ability and standing of decennial land appraisers. The office wasn't created to give a job to a few fellows who labor at no other season.

IT is a cold day when there isn't a story told on your uncle Jerry Simpson. The socks have been dropped—Jerry is probably wearing long hose now but it is told, now that he is a great man, that he used to be an expert in sawing logs. While dozing in a chair at the Rigg House, Washington, an electric car passed, and with its din and buzzing it recalled to his somnolent senses his old time trade, whereupon he jumped up, shouting. "Back her, she has struck a knot."

THE New York Herald's boom for Whitelaw Ried and Henry Watterson as presidential candidates ought to catch on with the newspaper boys immensely, for the election of either of them would insure an able executive, but the trouble is the newspapers fellows incur the disposition to everlastingly fight men of their own profession. They are nearly always saying good things of other fellows, but express very few words of praise for their own craft.

WE are quite willing to admit that the Republican redistricting scheme, arranging for fifteen Republican congressmen in twenty-one is not exactly the fairest thing imaginable, but there are Democratic precedents that excuse it, and Democratic examples that make it an angelic bit of work. In Missouri for instance the Democratic vote is 261,000 to a Republican vote of 236,000. Formerly there were ten Democratic to four Republican congressmen. The new census, however, entitles the state to fifteen congressmen, and the present legislature has fixed up a gerrymander to give the Democracy fourteen out of the fifteen congressmen. One Republican congressmen to 236,000 Republican voters! The Democrats of Michigan are petty thieves to the highway robbers of Missouri.

NEARLY every patriotic citizen will approve of the Washington Star summing up of the Bering Sea question. It says: When this republic brings itself to admit that there is something in the Bering Sea question to arbitrate, that it is not merely a domestic question of protecting our own property in our own way against robbers which does not at all concern the rest of the world, it has gone just as far as the most peace-loving public sentiment in America will sustain it, and further than a great many Americans are ready to go. If great Brittan desires a peaceable issue of the controversy she will do well to smooth the path of arbitration, counting it a victory that the republic will agree to arbitrate at all. Pending the proposed arbitration there is no other course open to this nation than to act upon its own view of its rights in the matter and to effectively protect its property against pirates.

THE word from the [illegible] expected [illegible] has evidently [illegible] with more rapidly than the [illegible] come.

MARION wants a council [illegible] posed to the [illegible] of streets. The time is [illegible] when there must be a [illegible] the streets of a permanent character. [illegible] the meantime the [illegible] of the public must cease.

EMPEROR WILLIAM will find a fresh batch of newspapers' criticism tomorrow. Chancellor Caprivi has resigned. The event has not been unlooked for but it will start the critics on Emperor William anew. The Chancellor resigned this morning.

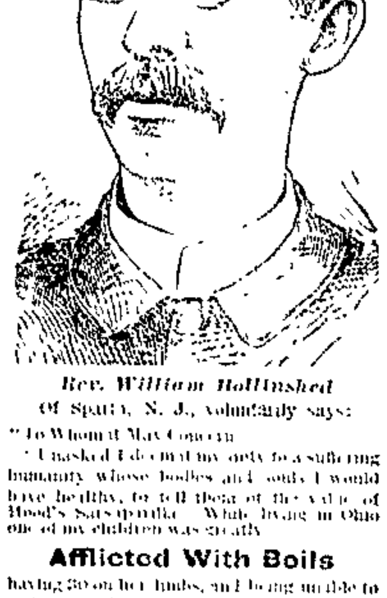
THE case of P. J. Elliott, at Columbus, charged with complicity in the Osborn and Hughes murders with his brother, was brought to a close this morning. A special dispatch states that the jury returned a verdict of guilty of man-slaughter. He has not been sentenced. The result is evidently just and will be gratifying to the law abiding people of the Capital city.

THE farmer may not be politically happy but if theories and propositions for his betterment will do any good his cup of joy will be running over. If the Peffer-Simpson fellows can get the money printed to order and silver is made free the average farmer will have stacks of greenbacks and silver instead of hay and grain, and mounted mail carriers will take him his mail daily, free.

MR. HALSTEAD thinks while Mr. Cleveland is writing about the awfulness of the presidential chair, Mr. Hill is willing to sit down upon it without even looking for a pin in the cushion. His is a humorous but lucid way of expressing it. The appearances are, however, that no Democrat will be called to take the seat until after the party is harmonized on the great silver question.

GRANDPA'S hat is likely to cut a pretty big figure in the coming campaign. The idea is that the big hat fits President Harrison exactly and that it will be the proper caper for the boys to all wear grandpa's hats. Then if Mr. Boies is nominated and the Iowa bottle becomes a campaign novelty, there will be fun. The Iowa bottle is famous—and furious as it becomes emptied.

OLD man Crawford and his squeaking calliope are rank frauds. He wept so copiously over the STAR'S misdeeds that we called for specifications and like a great, pious, religious fraud, he yells "skunk." It is ever that way with hypocrites, and the older they are the meaner they get. They have a name for those fellows who make charges and refuse to specify when called down, but we shall not apply it to one whose hairs are whitened and whose every utterance shows the weakness of declining years.



Rev. William Hollinshed

Of Sparta, N. J., voluntarily says:

"To Whom it May Concern:

"Unasked I deem it my duty to a suffering humanity whose bodies and souls I would have healthy, to tell them of the value of Hood's Sarsaparilla. While living in Ohio one of my children was greatly

Afflicted With Boils

having 30 on her limbs, and being unable to walk. I had heard of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and bought a bottle, half of which cured entirely. Two years after, another child was afflicted as badly. I used the other half bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla with like results. About four years after, the child first afflicted was again tormented like Job, and I bought a bottle one Sunday at Pratt and again a cure. I gave my recommendation to a poor woman and two children, they were helped as were mine. Through a testimonial sent to C. I. Hood & Co., inquiries came from all the country, asking if it was a bona fide testimonial, and of course I wrote all that it was, and have the knowledge of

Scores and Scores

Of persons helped or cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. [illegible] have [illegible] Hood [illegible] I have [illegible] This is the [illegible] I speak [illegible] Hood [illegible] the [illegible] who are [illegible] Knowing I know of [illegible] in this [illegible] as

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Any person wishing to know more, enclosing a stamp will be [illegible] Yours for the health, happiness and virtue of humanity." WILLIAM HOLLINSHED, pastor of Presbyterian church, Sparta, N. J.

Hood's Pills cure habitual constipation

[illegible] CORRESPONDENT [illegible]

[illegible] Readers [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] March 17.—[illegible] on the [illegible]

[illegible] Wyan[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] 27th Rev. J. E. Cox [illegible] sermon. He will [illegible] his friends present.

[illegible] entertainment on [illegible] night. An interesting occasion is assured.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Bon, of Marion, were among our church attendants on Sunday.

Hurrah! Our eight thousand dollar school house [illegible]

Miss Z[illegible] got the prize at the [illegible] most popular young [illegible] most homely man. Mr. [illegible] says Green Camper [illegible] the prize for ugliness.

We are pleased to announce that Jake Cunningham is getting better and hopes are entertained of his recovery.

There is a peculiar [illegible] brightening up on the [illegible] of several of our young ladies. Perhaps it is caused by the return [illegible] of that chivalrous young gentleman, M. W.

I hear of two men in this vicinity who, during the past week, have been frightened by tramps. These gents had better go a little slow or some of them will [illegible] McC[illegible] treatment.

[illegible] on the Scioto. The pipe of peace has been smoked and [illegible] by the [illegible] and [illegible] Wynn, our well known citizen.

Charlie [illegible], being a modest young man, don't like to go to church any more. The other Sunday a little baby saw him at church and began to reach for him, yelling at the top of his voice, "Dad, dad!"

It will cost twenty-eight millions to construct the proposed deepwater canal from Toledo to Cincinnati. Why not run the big ditch straight from Sandusky to Green Camp, of course via Marion, and from here to the Ohio by improving our big Scioto? This plan is a feasible one at [illegible] the cost of the Toledo route.

Green Camper will soon become a decamper, but the Green Camp items will appear as usual, dished up in greatly improved style. The town now [illegible] a [illegible]

I would say to Joe Spikes that my reference to our [illegible] was only common [illegible] and that I didn't even know at that time the name of the Upper Sandusky agent. I should also say Mr. Shaw knew nothing of the [illegible] until it appeared.

This is "Green Camper's" last batch of items for the STAR. I wish the STAR, its readers and especially its correspondents, not excepting my friend [illegible] of [illegible] great prosperity.

[illegible] thought to have some fun one day last week with a stranger, but won't do so some more, soon.

"Were you an old soldier?" inquired the stranger.

"An old veteran," gravely replied our [illegible] merchant.

"[illegible]?" was the next question.

"[illegible] lost that finger at [illegible]" and Ad held up his maimed hand!

"What regiment?"

"[illegible] second."

Why, that's my old regiment and I knew every man in it, but I never saw or heard of you."

Then Ad turned the conversation.

What uneasy mortals we be. Here is the program for spring moves. Dick [illegible] to the [illegible] property, Chas Lefevre don't like country life and [illegible] Z. Coat [illegible] a grocer and with the [illegible] stand, and so goes to the Wynn [illegible] "There is no [illegible] home," and goes back to his [illegible] place, Mr. Brown [illegible] the [illegible] the parsonage into the Patten house, [illegible] goes to Prospect, Mr. [illegible] remains the same [illegible] but he wants a bigger house [illegible] into the Martin property, [illegible] is [illegible] for the Hoover [illegible], the [illegible] families are to move—I don't know where, Sam [illegible] putting on airs in his [illegible] Ben Moore will move as soon as he can beg, buy, rent or trade for a [illegible] that suits him, John Kurts [illegible] the strangers and so shakes [illegible] Camp mud from his feet, Rev. [illegible] takes the parsonage and Bro Cox [illegible], he says, the Lord only [illegible]

GREEN CAMPER.

[illegible] Green Camp letter comes a [illegible] card from Mr. J. F. Shaw, [illegible] to Joe Spikes' attack on him in [illegible] to Mr. Matti[illegible]. The STAR erred [illegible] in [illegible] Joe Spikes' uncork [illegible] and it would err again [illegible] the whole of Mr. Shaw's article. It is [illegible] that the gentlemen have [illegible] controversy. What [illegible] into print concerning it will not materially change the standing of either gentleman among their friends, so [illegible] The STAR hopes both may [illegible] and get along happily. Mr. Shaw's article is characteristic [illegible] but we must decline [illegible]—ED. STAR.

Married

MCKINNEY—SONTAG—At the home of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Jacobs, Mr. Charles McKinney and Miss Caroline [illegible] were united in marriage [illegible] evening, March 17th, '92, by A. L. Nicklas, pastor of Emanuel's Evangelical Lutheran church.

The couple leave today on a trip to the southern part of the state but will locate at Marion after their return.

AFFAIRS AT LARUE

A School Entertainment and a Ball in Detail—Other Local Mention.

LARUE, March 17. Rev. Dudley has moved here and began his labors at the Baptist church.

Rev. Alva Crabtree and his son Sammy, are spending some weeks in south[illegible] Mass[illegible] visiting relatives.

Rev Nathan Crabtree returned home after several weeks spent in assisting in protracted effort at Centerburg. He will leave in a few days to take charge of a congregation.

L. S. Miller and wife are slowly recovering from a serious spell of erysipelas following the grip.

Mrs. Woodberry and little girls are spending a week with her sister, Mrs. Jas. Leonard. Her husband spent Sabbath here. They returned to Union City today.

The posts and lamps have come from Shelby where they were purchased, so we are to have light after all. Of course we will have to come down the tree a little from last week as then we were [illegible] electricity, but now we are to be content [illegible], with old coal oil lamps that will be smoked and broken until the time is that we will have to light a match to find the lamp.

Dr. H[illegible] had his harness stolen last Saturday night. This makes several thefts from his barn and he [illegible] worked up to a shooting point so [illegible] for him if any more attempts are made in this sneaking business.

We were relieved to see that our four men voted against the new school bill, and was in hope that they were not in Ohio who were willing to wait [illegible] the procession, but, lo, A [illegible] felt in and characteristic of him he, too, takes up his march in his accustomed place in the rear. No, my dear Adam the buzz of [illegible] has never sounded in our ears. We can not [illegible] of our brow and the [illegible] entirely out of place. You don't know us. I am sorry that the hopes and aspirations of some men are boasted by this bill. Only one director in your district, Adam, a poor chance we fear for you. No wonder you are mad. Come my friend, follow the crowd.

The grand dress carnival dance took place in the opera house Tuesday night and those who are judges say it was the dress affair of the season. We know that there were gathered brave women and fair men all eager to whirl in the mazy dance to the strains of the harpist who had been imported from Spain, [illegible] to furnish music for the ball. There was no stipulation as to the class of music he was to furnish and when he made up his list such famous tunes as Devil's Dream, Soap Suds Over the Fence and Fisher's Hornpipe were omitted and it took some time for the young fellows who are used to kicking a board out of the floor at the sound of "balance" all to fall in with the new fangled strains. After a few trials all seemed to move off happy as a marriage bell. When the hour struck twelve the musician put his harp into its little bag and waddled out of the hall. Then there was gathering tears and [illegible] of distress, but no use, the dance was over, when it was so announced. There was hurrying to and fro and soon the great hall was vacated of the happy throng.

The entertainment given in the school hall Saturday night was a grand success in every way. There never was a more peaceable and respectable audience than that which greeted the performers that evening. One hundred and twenty reserved seats were sold and the proceeds were more than fifty dollars. The program was a good one and each performer did his part well and to the satisfaction of all. Perhaps the music was not up to the other parts but did well for those who are not professionals. Maggie Parker acquitted herself well in a recitation. Jennie Leonard and Verta Myers rendered excellent recitations. The papers by Howard Mouser and Nellie Lamaen were full of fun and wit. They were good. School History by Lloyd Mouser was a fine paper, and showed study in its preparation. The drama was well rendered and met with great applause from the audience. Those who deserve special mention in its rendition are the Misses Sadie Ashdon, Maud Mouser, Belle Sampson, [illegible] Baldwin and Faye Corey, and Messrs. Mills, Miller, Leonard, Delamore and Jones. Thus the first entertainment in the new hall was very encouraging [illegible] concerned. Ere long it will be [illegible] the best finished halls in the county.

NOSEY.

LARUE LETTER

The Mayor's Office With Salary Attached Becomes Attractive Notes.

LARUE, March 17.—The town council dropped a large portion of the territory comprising the corporation recently, and at the last regular meeting passed an ordinance to pay the mayor $150 per year. The office had no salary before. Four members voted for the salary [illegible] and an old politician insists that four are looking wistfully at the mayoralty.

John Cook has gone to Ada to attend the university.

Miss McMillan and Miss Holverstott, of near DeCliff, spent Saturday and Sunday at Lester Miller's.

Miss Lute Hogan was a guest of Kenton friends on Sunday.

Jas. Hogan has rented Wm. Valentine's house and garden for a year. There is [illegible] about it [illegible] the girls to thinking.

Mrs. Thomas Rubins died last week. It is not long since that Mr. Rubins died, at an advanced age.

A number of young folks, north of town, pulled taffy at Hepburn last Saturday night.

The [illegible] of hauling heavy loads on the pikes when in a soft condition, thereby cutting them, is to be stopped. The commissioners have appointed F. F. Miller to look after the violators who ruin the pikes. By the way, Mr. Miller had 1000 old fashioned oak rails made this winter, more [illegible] than [illegible] the [illegible] last five years.

[illegible] weeks ago [illegible] were [illegible] to light our streets. [illegible] They are [illegible] thirty five of them.

There was a private ball at the opera house Tuesday evening. A pleasant evening was enjoyed.

Mrs David Miller and family spent Sunday with Mrs. V. Clark, up the river.

Mrs. Nathan Clark is quite sick, and Dr. Copeland is still no better.

In last week's STAR I am accused of trying to ridicule the correspondent of DeCliff and his bosom friend. This is sad indeed. All great men are unhappy subject to it. The meaning is that I did not brag of "the friend" sufficiently. Nobody could appease his hunger for praise. When he spoke he said "we all like taffy," and I failed to catch on. In despair evidently feel seared and are defiled by the touch or mention of ordinary mortals. I can not plead guilty to hiding under my wife's petticoats, but I may observe that there is testimony to be found to prove that getting under some other man's wife's petticoats is [illegible] considerably.

ADAM.

IS THE ZENITH REACHED?

DeCliff Orators Will Decide It in Debate—The News of that Village.

DECLIFF, March 17—It is possible we will get a new pike.

John Weldon, of Morral, is circulating [illegible] neighborhood.

[illegible] new elevator [illegible] is completed [illegible] five thousand dollars.

Several DeCliff people attended court at Marion Tuesday.

Charles Weeks [illegible] Chris Weeks [illegible] day last.

Dr. Dey [illegible] urged to run for trustee. [illegible] a good one.

David [illegible] last week of [illegible]

School teachers [illegible] don't [illegible] the situation [illegible]

The DeCliff school [illegible] the year [illegible] More money ought to be appropriated to give us three more months.

The school entertainment at LaRue Saturday night was well attended by our people and a grand success reported.

[illegible] the debate Friday [illegible] The gentlemen [illegible] Lee in the [illegible]

A [illegible] is being selected running from Howe's [illegible] north through DeCliff to intersect with the Kenton pike.

The [illegible] of Montgomery [illegible] at the coming [illegible] and [illegible]

[illegible] whooping cough are [illegible] the DeCliff children, which promises to interfere with the school if not checked.

[illegible] signs of the times [illegible] that this country has reached the zenith of its glory is to be debated next Friday night by Lager, Church, Clements and Birch.

[illegible] hundred and fifty eight trains passed DeCliff during the month of February, hauling 17 loo cars. Business for March on the C. and E. has fell off from February.

Ben. F. McCoy will move to near Green Camp next week. Mr. McC. has been a citizen of this vicinity for several years. He and his estimable wife stand high in the estimation of the people and we cannot well afford to lose such good neighbors as they are.

'Squire Lippencott, of LaRue, was in town Tuesday and reports a lively time among candidates for mayor. The council has attached a salary of $150 to the mayor's [illegible] which has caused 75 or 80 candidates to spring up, that otherwise would have stood [illegible] for a chance at congress.

The writer attended court at Marion Tuesday as a witness for one Sack from Man[illegible]. Sack promised witnesses their dinner, but [illegible] the new court house [illegible] until 1 o'clock, we concluded we were slicked. Then again 'Squire DeLauder, of Agosta, told us we could smoke in the court room, therefore we lit up a [illegible] furnished by Dave Bach and began to knock rings up against the Goddess of Liberty that's painted on the ceiling, when Sheriff Rice intimated he would take us and Marshall over to jail for contempt. George Bailey, the 225 pound agent at Agosta, gave us a side wink as to say Sim couldn't do it without help. But then we acquiesced all right immediately.

JOE SPIKES.

AGOSTA PEOPLE

What They are Doing, According to the Star Correspondent's Reports.

AGOSTA, March 17—Hiram Ward, of this place moved to Dunkirk Monday.

Miss Clara Stoutz, of Cochranton, is visiting friends here this week.

Miss Daisy Smith is visiting Miss Belle Myers, of Cochranton.

The Agosta M. E. church will give a supper at the Agosta opera house on Saturday evening, March 19, 1892. All are invited.

Geo. Bailey was called to Marion Tuesday on business.

Frank Wise [illegible] successful term at school last Friday south of town.

Mrs. Chas. Hunter was visiting friends in Marion one day this week.

D. W. Bickley contemplates moving on the Bickley farm this spring.

Andy Decatt, of Findlay, is again a resident of this place.

Misses Minnie Hill and Belle Miller expect to visit the Capital City next week.

The familiar face of Frank Grubb was seen on our streets this week.

Mrs. Kramer is very sick at the present writing.

Mrs. Ritzler has been very sick for some time, but is better at present writing.

[illegible] wonders why somebody don't put in their appearance last Sunday evening. Can somebody guess who that somebody was?

PICKLES

Administrator's Sale.

The State of Ohio, Marion County, ss. In the Probate Court.

Isaac A. Merchant, administrator, with the will annexed, of the estate of Henry T. VanFleet, deceased, plaintiff,

against

Elenore S. VanFleet et al., defendants.

By virtue of an order of sale issued in the above entitled case by the Probate Court of Marion County, Ohio, and to me directed, I will offer for sale at public auction, at the west door of the Court House, in Marion, Ohio, on

SATURDAY, APRIL 9th, 1892,

at 2 o'clock p. m., the following described real estate, situated in the County of Marion, State of Ohio, to-wit:

TRACT No. 1.—Lot No. 429 in the City of Marion, Ohio, excepting therefrom a strip ten feet wide off of the south end thereof, containing 1 and 24-100 acres, appraised at $1,000. Possession will be given November 25th, 1892.

Also

TRACT No. 2.—Lot No. 520, in the City of Marion, Ohio, appraised at $800.

Also

TRACT No. 6.—The south half of the southwest quarter of the southeast quarter of Section 2, Township 5 south, Range 14 east, in Marion County, Ohio, containing 20 acres, appraised at $960.

Also

TRACT No. 7.—Ten acres off of the south end of the west half of the south half of the northeast quarter of Section 11, Township 5 south, Range 14 east, in Marion County, Ohio, containing 10 acres, appraised at $200.

Also

TRACT No. 8.—The west half of the northwest quarter of Section 13, Township 5 south, Range 14 east, in Marion County, Ohio, containing 80 acres; also: Fifty-five acres off of the north end of the west half of the southwest quarter of Section 13, Township 5 south, Range 14 east, in Marion County, Ohio, containing 55 acres; also: Fifty-five acres off of the north end of the east half of the south-east quarter of Section 13, Township 5 south, Range 14 east, in Marion County, Ohio, containing 55 acres, aggregating 190 acres, appraised at $[illegible].

Also

TRACT No. 9.—So much of the south half of the southeast quarter of Section 4, Township 5 south, Range 15 east, in Marion County, Ohio, as lies east of the Whetstone River, containing 36 acres, appraised at $1440.

Also

TRACT No. 10.—The east half of the northeast quarter of Section 25, Township 5 south, Range 14 east, in Marion County, Ohio, containing 80 acres, appraised at $200.

Also

TRACT No. 11.—Lot No. 3 in the town (now village) of New Bloomington, Marion County, Ohio, appraised at $15.

Also

TRACT No. 12.—In-lot No. 128 in Buell's 2d Addition to the Village of New Bloomington, Marion County, Ohio, appraised at $25.

Also

TRACT No. 13.—The southwest quarter of the southeast quarter of Section 6, Township 5 south, Range 15 east and 22 and 7-100 acres off of the south end of the west half of the northeast quarter of Section 7, Township 5 south, Range 15 east, lying north of the public road, less what has heretofore been sold off of the west side of said tracts to Shelby Jump, Esq., and recorded in Volume 45, page 495, Marion County Deed Records, aggregating 78 and 7-100 acres of land in Marion County, Ohio, appraised at $200.

Terms of Sale:

One-third cash on day of sale, one-third in one year and the balance in two years from day of sale; deferred payments to draw interest from day of sale at six per cent. per annum and to be secured by mortgages on the respective premises.

This real estate will be sold free of dower of Elenore S. VanFleet, and free of homestead.

ISAAC A. MERCHANT,
administrator, with will annexed, estate of Henry T. VanFleet, deceased.

Marion, Ohio, March 11, 1892.

N. B.—The 120 acre farm in Dudley Tp., Hardin Co., Ohio, appraised at $4200, to be sold at Kenton, Ohio, April 9th, 1892, upon the same terms as above lands.

ISAAC A. MERCHANT.
Administrator.

FREE TURNPIKE ROAD NOTICE

NOTICE is hereby given that a petition will be presented to the Board of Commissioners of Marion County, Ohio, at their session to be held on the 4th day of April, 1892, asking that said board appoint commissioners to lay out and establish a free turnpike road lying and being fully within said county between the following points to-wit: Beginning at the center of the Marion and Mt. Vernon road, said point being at the county line between Marion and Morrow Counties, also in the north part of the E. ½, N. E. ¼, section 25, Claridon Township, Marion County, Ohio. Thence in a Westerly course across the north part of section 25 and 26 of said Claridon Township, crossing the Whetstone river and passing through the Village of Claridon and the north part of section 27, 28 and 29, and crossing the old Mud pike in said section 29, passing through the north part of section 30 in Claridon Township, crossing the township line between Marion and Claridon Townships. Thence continuing in a westerly course across the north part of section 25 and across the north part of the east half of section 26 of said Marion Township and terminating in the Marion and Richland pike at a point on the east line of the E. ½, N. W. ¼, of section 26, Marion Township, Marion County. Said petition also prays that said Board of Commissioners of Marion County, Ohio, levy an extra tax, the amount of which shall not exceed ten (10) mills on the dollar valuation in any one year, on all the lands and taxable property within the bounds of said proposed Free Turnpike and that said levy shall continue for eight years if the cost and expense of building it be not sooner paid.

M. C. AYE, ET. AL., Petitioners.
February 26th, 1892.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE.

IN the probate court of Marion county, Ohio.

Charles C. Fisher, assignee in trust, for the benefit of the creditors of George H. Wright, plaintiff,

against

George H. Wright and others, defendants.

By virtue of an order of sale issued by the probate court of Marion county, Ohio, and directed to me in this case, I will offer for sale, at public auction, at the west door of the court house in Marion, Ohio, on

SATURDAY, MARCH 26th, 1892,

at 3 o'clock, p. m., the following described real estate, situated in Marion county, Ohio, to wit: Lot No. 2[illegible] in Mart n Miller's 2d addition in the city of Marion, appraised at $[illegible].

TERMS OF SALE:—One-third cash on day of sale, one-third in one year and the balance in two years, deferred payments to bear interest at the rate of 6 per annum and to be secured by mortgage on the premises.

Feb'y 27, 1892. CHARLES C. FISHER,
8w4 Assignee of George H. Wright.

School Examinations.

THE School Examiners of Marion County, Ohio will meet for the examination of teachers

MARCH 26TH,

APRIL 9TH.

Examination will commence at 8 a. m., and no application will be received after 10 a.m. All examinations will be written, and positively no private examinations will be granted. A fee of 50 cents will be charged on admission to the examination, and each applicant will furnish an envelope, stamped and addressed to him or herself, in which a certificate or notice of failure will be forwarded. Applicants will be graded on a scale of 10. No certificate will be granted when the grade in any branch of study falls below 5.

At average of

7 secures a Certificate for 1 year.
8 " " " 2 years.
9 " " " 3 years.

Knowledge of the theory and practice of teaching and success in the school room will also be taken into consideration in determining the class of certificate.

LEWIS RANCE,
B. G. YOUNG,
U. K. GUTHERY, } Examiners

DETAILED STATEMENT

BY TOWNSHIP CLERK,

Of School Funds of Marion Township, Marion County, Ohio, for the Year Ending August 25th, 1891.

SEPTEMBER 5th, 1890,	
Balance on hands	$2298 01
Amount laid in during year	[illegible] 20
Total	[illegible] 21
Amount of expenditures during year,	[illegible] 07
Balance in treasury	$[illegible] 14
AUGUST.	
John Battenfield, services as treasurer,	[illegible] 07
I. E. Osburn, enumeration fees	10 00
" " stationery	8 10
SEPTEMBER.	
James Culbertson, payment on school house	[illegible] 00
Prendergast Bros., coal	22 25
I. E. Osburn, salary	20 00
Odaffer & Hinds, sundries	2 [illegible]
Samuel Smeltzer, labor	3 [illegible]
Waples & Bell, insurance	12 00
Lida Ringer, teaching	30 00
C. W. Lawrence, school supplies	3 10
OCTOBER.	
W. & J. F. Prendergast, coal,	11 [illegible]
S. W. Bower, teaching,	11 25
Bertha Ramsey, teaching,	30 00
W. & J. F. Prendergast, coal,	20 00
NOVEMBER.	
W. & J. F. Prendergast, coal	5 60
S. F. Shepherd, coal	6 80
Jessie S. Geddis, teaching,	60 00
James Culbertson, part pay on school house	200 00
W. T. Owens, freight bill	3 78
W. H. Falk, teaching,	128 67
W. & J. F. Prendergast, coal,	11 47
W. T. Owen, putting up school seats	1 75
James Culbertson, part pay on school house	100 00
Jane Monahan, teaching	50 00
Eva G. Tavener, teaching,	60 00
Lida Ringer, teacher	50 00
R. G. Lawrence, teaching,	50 00
Hattie Merritt, teaching	50 00
C. H. Wilson, express charges,	50
W. H. Gordon, sundries	5 65
G. W. Bufford, supplies and coal	16 10
Sidney School F. M. G. company, school desks	163 30
Linsley & Lawrence, coal	15 95
W. & J. F. Prendergast, coal,	11 15
W. H. Falk, sundries	1 10
F. R. Salter, sundries	11 85
R. G. Lawrence, teaching	62 50
Samuel Smeltzer, lumber and labor	12 50
DECEMBER.	
George Dietsch, supplies and work	9 30
S. E. DeWolf, coal	20 00
J. L. Snyder, fixtures for school house,	12 10
Emma Smith, teaching	30 00
W. & J. F. Prendergast, coal,	11 10
Hattie Merritt, teaching	60 00
Eva Tavener, teaching,	52 50
Carrie Cromer, teaching	10 00
S. W. Bower, teaching,	80 00
JANUARY.	
R. G. Lawrence, teaching	30 00
Linsley & Lawrence, coal	11 00
James Culbertson, balance on school house	50 00
Romoser & Wren, black board	32 00
James Culbertson, repairing chimney,	4 00
E. L. Barrett, supplies	11 61
Carrie B. Cromer, teaching	40 00
Waples & Bell, insurance	10 00
Waples & Bell, insurance	10 00
I. E. Osburn, salary	20 10
Linsley & Lawrence, coal	11 00
FEBRUARY.	
W. Davis, lumber and labor,	10 00
G. W. Bufford, supplies	3 00
F. F. Campbell, supplies	6 60
Linsley & Lawrence, coal	1 00
Lithe Curl, teaching	132 00
George Dietsch, supplies	9 73
MARCH.	
Cornelius Dwyer, teaching	60 00
R. G. Lawrence, teaching	80 00
W. H. Falk, teaching	171 12
S. W. Bower, teaching	80 00
Hattie Merritt, teaching	100 00
Samuel Smeltzer, supplies	1 20
Carrie Cromer, teaching	80 00
Gertie Lawrence, teaching	150 00
Jane Monahan, teaching	110 00
Eva Tavener, teaching	150 00
Odaffer & Co., books and papers	2 95
S. E. Dewolfe, coal	6 60
Emma Smith, teaching	60 00
R. G. Lawrence, teaching	30 00
APRIL.	
L. B. Gurley, coal	6 30
Geo. Crawford & Co., pub. report.	25 00
J. G. Snyder, sundries and labor	12 90
S. P. Keener, putting in seats	2 75
L. B. Gurley, coal	3 20
J. H. Search,	2 95
Frank Beavers	2 70
John Battenfelt, services as treas.,	45 25
I. E. Osburn, salary and supplies	30 31
Samuel Hudson, sundries	5 30
Carrie B. Cromer, teaching,	50 00
MAY.	
Ida Merritt, teaching	20 00
Princess Mason, teaching	25 00
Linsley & Lawrence, coal	3 70
W. H. Falk, teaching,	30 00
Scranton & Stowe,	6 30
W. S. Bowers, teaching	50 00
JUNE.	
I. E. Osburn, supplies	3 50
Carrie B. Cromer, teaching,	35 00
Princess Mason, teaching,	25 00
Ida Merritt, teaching,	30 00
Geo. Crawford & Co., printing,	6 75
Jane Monahan, teaching	62 50
Laura Smith, teaching,	11 00
N. E. Thatcher, printing	7 00
Ella Merritt, teaching	56 25
Libbie Curl, teaching,	60 00
Annie Malone, teaching	62 50
Florence Matthews, teaching	60 00
JULY.	
I. E. Osburn, salary	20 00
Wm. Gearhiser, teaching	75 00
Princess Mason, teaching	50 00
Linsley & Lawrence, lumber	20 10
Glen Brothers	3 50
D. A. Cone, whitewashing	5 00
AUGUST.	
Samuel Hudson	3 45
A. M. Warington, hauling coal	6 00
D. A. Cone, whitewashing	1 00
Total,	$[illegible]20 07

I do hereby certify the above to be a true statement of the township school funds of Marion township, Marion county, Ohio. Dated this 23d day of Feb., A. D., 1892.

I. E. OSBURN, township clerk.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE.

IN the probate court of Marion county, Ohio, Charles C. Fisher, assignee in trust for the benefit of the creditors of Martha E. Wright, plaintiff,

against

Martha E. Wright and others, defendants.

By virtue of an order of sale issued in the above entitled case by the probate court of Marion county, Ohio, and to me directed, I will offer for sale at public auction, at the West door of the court house, in Marion, Ohio, on

SATURDAY, April 2d, 1892,

at 2 o'clock, p.m., the following described real estate, situated in the city of Marion, county of Marion and state of Ohio, to-wit: A part of the south-east quarter of section twenty-eight (28), township five (5) south, range fifteen (15) east, bounded as follows, viz: Beginning at a point in the center of the Marion and Berwick free turnpike (now Bellefontaine avenue) 5.11 chains westward of the intersection of said road with the east and west half section line of said section 28, thence along the center of said road S. 50 deg. W. 6.75 chains to a point 11 links westward of the northeast corner of Isaac Uncapher's lot; thence parallel with, and 11 links east of, the east line of said lot, S. 19 deg. E. 10.25 chains to the north side of a fence; thence along the north line of said fence N. 60 deg. E. 8.50 chains to a stake; thence N. 40½ deg. W. 18.10 chains to the beginning, containing just 5 acres of land.

APPRAISED AT $1,000.

TERMS OF SALE—One third cash on day of sale, one third in one year and the balance in two years from sale—deferred payments to draw interest from day of sale at the rate of six per cent. per annum, and to be secured by mortgage on the premises. This property will be sold free of dower of George H. Wright and free of homestead.

March 5, 1892. CHARLES C. FISHER,
8w5 Assignee of Martha E. Wright.

WE do not imagine the requests of the Ohio legislature will cut much figure in having the World's Fair closed on Sunday, but it will do no harm. The legislature might try a resolution, too, requiring every Buckeye attending the great exposition to go to church on Sunday. The legislator is a great moral poser.

JOHN BRENT

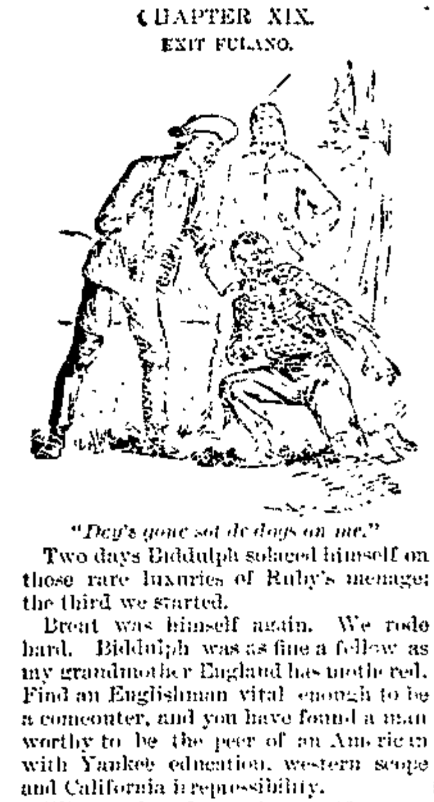
BY THEODORE WINTHROP

COPYRIGHT BY AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION, 189[illegible].

[CONTINUED.]

CHAPTER XIX.

EXIT FULANO.



"Dey's gone sot de dogs on me."

Two days Biddulph solaced himself on those rare luxuries of Ruby's menage; the third we started.

Brent was himself again. We rode hard. Biddulph was as fine a fellow as my grandmother England has mothered. Find an Englishman vital enough to be a comeouter, and you have found a man worthy to be the peer of an American with Yankee education, western scope and California irrepressibility.

Winter chased us close. Often we woke at night and found our bivouac sheeted with cold snow—a cool sheet, but luckily outside our warm blankets. It was full December when the plains left us, fell back and beached us upon the outer edge of civilization, at Independence, Missouri.

The muddy Missouri was running dregs. Steamboats were tired of skipping from sandbar to sandbar. We must travel by land to St. Louis and railroads.

We could go with our horses as fast as the stagecoaches. So we sold our pack beasts and started to continue our gallop of three across Missouri.

Half way across we stopped one evening at the mean best tavern in a mean town—a frowsy country town, with a dusty public square, a boxy church and a spittly court house.

Fit entertainment for beast the tavern offered. We saw our horses stabled and had our supper.

Two and a half beds, one broken backed chair, a wash-stand, decked with an ancient fringed towel, and an abandoned toothbrush, one torn slipper and a stovepipe hole furnished our bedchamber.

We were about to cast lots for the half bed when we heard two men enter the next room. The partition was only paper pasted over lath and cut up as if a border ruffian member of congress had practiced at it with a bowie knife before a street fight. Every word of our neighbors came to us. They were talking of a slave bargain. I eliminate their oaths, though such filtration does them injustice.

"Eight hundred dollars," said the first speaker, and his voice startled us as if a dead man we knew had spoken. "Eight hundred—that's the top of my pile fur that boy. Ef he warn't so old an' hadn't one eye poked out I agree he'd be wuth a heap more."

"Waal, a trade's a trade. I'll take yer stump."

"That are's wut I call a screechin good price fur an old one eyed nigger. Fourteen hundred dollars—an all fired price."

"Eight hundred, you mean."

"No; fourteen. You see, you're not up ter time on the nigger question. I know 'em like a church steeple. When I bought that ar' boy, now comin three year, I seed he wuz a sprightly nigger, one er yer ambitious sort, what would be mighty apt to git fractious an be makin tracks onless I got a holt on him. So sez I to him, 'Ham, you're a sprightly nigger, one of the raal ambitious sort, now ainche?' He allowed he warn't nothin else. 'Waal,' sez I, 'Ham, how'd you like to buy yourself, an be a free nigger, an hev a house of yer own, an a woman of yer own, all jess like white folks?' 'Lor,' sez he, 'Massa, I'd like it a heap.' 'Waal,' sez I, 'you jess scrabble 'round an raise me seven hundred dollars an I'll sell you to yerself, an cheap at that.' Waal, he picked up the bits and quarters right smart. He's ben at it, lammin ahead raal ambitious, for 'bout three year. Last Sunday after church he pinted up the last ten of the six hundred. So I allowed 't wuz come time to sell him. He wuz gettin his head drawed an his idees sot on freedom very onhealthy. I didn't like to disappint him to ther last, so I allowed 'twuz jest as well to let you hev him cheap to go down river. That's how to work them fractious runaway niggers. That are's my patent. You ken hev it for nothin. Haw! haw!"

"Haw, haw, haw! You are one er ther boys. I'm dum sorry that are trick can't be did twicet on the same nigger. I reckon he knows too much for that. Waal, s'pose we walk round to the calaboose 'fore we go to bed an see ef he's chained up all right."

They went out.

Biddulph spoke first.

"What are we going to do now?"

"Try to abolish slavery in Ham's case. Come; we'll go buy him a file."

We bought our files and made for the calaboose. It was a stout log structure, with grated windows. At one of these, by the low moonlight, we saw a negro. It was cold and late. Nobody was near. We hailed the man:

"Ham."

"That's me, massa."

"You are sold to go south tomorrow morning. If you want to get free, catch!"

Brent tossed him up the files.

"Catch again!" said Biddulph, and up went a rattling purse. England's subsidy.

Ham's white teeth and genteel manners appeared at once. He grinned and whispered thanks.

"Is that all we can do," asked the baronet, as we walked off.

"Yes," said Brent. "Trust him to gnaw himself free with that Connecticut rat tail."

"Ham against Japhet; I hope he'll win." * * *

"What a horse beyond all horses yours is!" said Biddulph to me next morning, as we rode along cheerily through the fresh, frosty air of December. "I think, when your continent gets to its finality in horseflesh, you will beat our island."

"Think what training such a trip is! This comrade of mine has come two thousand miles with me—big thought, eh?—and he freshens up with the ozone of this morning as if he had been in the stable a week, champing asphodel."

Fulano felt my commendation. He became electrified. He stirred under me. I gave him rein. He shook himself out and began to recite his accomplishments.

He doubled his legs under him and went off in high, jerky leaps, twice his length every one.

He lumbered along, shoulders low, head handled like a battering ram and tail stiff out like a steering oar.

And he shambled forward in a loose jointed canter, looking back furtively like a thief, sorry he didn't stop to steal the other goose, but expecting Stop thief! every minute.

The day, after the crisp frostiness of its beginning, was a belated day of Indian summer; mild as the golden mornings of that calm, luxurious time. We stopped to noon in a sunny spot of open pasture near a wide muddy slough of the Missouri.

We camped by a fallen cottonwood near the slough. The atmosphere was hopeful. We picknicked merrily, men and beasts. "Three gentlemen at once" over a chicken soon dissipated this and its trimmings. We lighted the tranquil calumet and lounged, watching our horses at their corn.

Presently we began to fancy we heard, then to think we heard, at last to be sure we heard the baying of hounds through the mild, golden air.

"Tally-ho!" cried Biddulph, "what a day for a fox hunt! This haze will make the scent lie almost as well as the clouds."

"Music! Music!" cried he again, springing up, as the sound, increasing, rose and fell along the peaceful air that lay on earth so lovingly.

"Music, if it were in Merrie England, where the hunt are gentlemen. A cursed uproar here, where the hunt are man stealers," said Brent.

"No," said Biddulph. "Those are fables of the old barbarous days of the Maroons. I can't believe in dogs after men until I see it."

"I'm afraid it's our friend Ham they are after. This would be his line of escape."

At the word, a rustling in the bushes along the slough, and Ham burst through. He turned to run. We shouted. He knew us and flung himself, livid with terror and panting with flight, on the ground at our feet—the "pop'lar nigger!"

"Oh, massa!" he gasped. "Dey's gone sot the dogs on me. What'll I do?"

"Can you swim," said I—for to me he was kneeling.

"No, massa; or I'd been across this yer sloo fore dis."

"Can you ride?"

"Reck'n I kin, massa."

A burst of baying from the hounds.

The black shook with terror.

I sprang to Fulano. "Work for you, old boy!" said I to him, as I flung the snaffle over his head.

"Here, Ham, up with you! Put across the slough. He swims like an alligator. Then make for the north star, and leave the horse for Mr. Richard Wade, at the Tremont House, Chicago. Treat him like a brother, Ham!"

"Lor bress you, massa! I will dat."

He vaulted up.

Fulano splashed in and took deep water magnificently.

The baying came closer, closer on his trail.

Two thirds across.

The baying ceased. The whole pack drew a long wail.

"They see him," said Biddulph.

Almost across! A dozen more plunges, Fulano!

A crowd of armed men on horseback dashed up to the bank two hundred yards above us. It was open where they halted. They could not see us among the bushes on the edge of the slough.

One of them pointed his rifle quick and steady. Horse and man, the fugitives, were close to the bank and the thicket of safety.

Ping!

Almost over, as the rifle cracked, Ham had turned at the sound of his pursuers crashing through the bushes. Fulano swam high. He bore a proud head aloft, conscious of his brave duty. It was but a moment since he had dashed away, and the long lines of his wake still rippled against the hither bank.

We heard the bullet sing. It missed the man as he turned. It struck Fulano. Blood spirted from a great artery. He floundered forward.

Ham caught the bushes on the bank, pulled himself ashore, and clutched for the bridle.

Poor Fulano! He flung his head up and pawed the surface with a great spasm. He screamed a death scream, like that terrible cry of anguish of his comrade martyred in the old heroic cause in Luggernel alley. We could see his agonized eye turn back in the socket, sending toward us a glance of farewell.

Noble horse! again a savior. He yielded and sank slowly away into that base ditch.

We three on the bank looked at each other forlornly. The horse, our hero, had passed away from the scene, a martyr.

CHAPTER XX.

BACK TO OLD ENGLAND.

DEAR MR. WADE—We are hastening on. I can write you but one word. Our journey has been prosperous. Mr. Armstrong is very kind. My dear father, I fear, is shattered out of all steadiness. God guard him and guide me! My undying love to your friend. Your sister. ELLEN CLITHEROE.

Armstrong handed us this note at St. Louis.

And next morning we three pursued our chase across the continent.

At New York another hurried note for me:

We sail at once for home. My father can not be at peace until he is in Lancashire again. Don't forget me dear friends. I go away sick at heart. ELLEN CLITHEROE.

They left me—the lover and the ex-lover—and followed on over seas.

I am not to maunder about myself. So I omit the story how I saw a vista in new life, hewed in and took up a "claim," which I have held good and am still improving.

Meantime nothing from Brent—nothing from Miss Clitheroe.

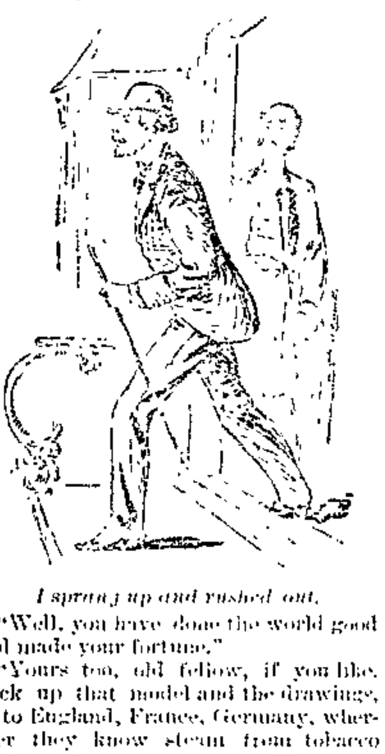
I wrote Brent and rewrote him, but no answer.

That winter my old friend Short perfected his famous Cutoff. Everybody now knows Short's Cutoff. It saves thirty per cent. of steam and fifty per cent. of trouble and wear and tear to engineer and engine.

Short burst into my office one morning. He and Brent and I and a set of other fellows worth knowing had been comrades in our younger days. We still hold together, with a common purpose to boost civilization, so far as our shoulders will do it.

"Look at that," cried Short, depositing a model and sheets of drawings on my table. "My Cutoff. What do you think of it?"

I looked and was thrilled. It was a simple, splendid triumph of inventive genius—a difficulty solved so easily that it seemed laughable that no one had ever thought of this solution.



I sprang up and rushed out.

"Well, you have done the world good and made your fortune."

"Yours too, old fellow, if you like. Pack up that model and the drawings, go to England, France, Germany, wherever they know steam from tobacco smoke, take out patents and introduce it. Old Churm says he will let me have half a million dollars if I want it. You shall have free tap of funds and charge what percentage you think proper."

So I took steamer for England, with Short's Cutoff to make known.

It was June when I reached London. Business, not fashion, was my object. I wished to be at a convenient center of that mighty huddle of men and things; so I drove to Smorley's hotel, Charing Cross.

London and England were not strange to me; but a great city is ever new, and after two years' inane staring at a quartz mine, town and townsfolk were still lively contrast to my mind.

I was quietly entertaining myself, sipping meanwhile my pint of port—fine old crusty it was charged in the bill, when I saw coming down St. Martin's lane, between the cabs and the balustrade of the square, two gentlemen I knew.

Brent and Biddulph! Biddulph, surely. There could be no mistaking that blond, manly giant, relapsed again into modified Anglicism of dress; but walking freely along, with a step that remembered the prairie.

But that pale, feeble fellow hanging on the other's arm! Could that be John Brent? He was slouching along, looking upon the ground, a careworn, dejected man. It cost me a sharp pang to see my brilliant friend so vanquished by a sorrow I could comprehend.

I sprang up, snatched my hat and rushed out. Eight quiet men, dining systematically at eight tables in the coffee room, were startled at a rapidity of movement quite unknown to the precincts of Smorley, and each of the eight choked over his mouthful, were it oxtail, salmon, mutton, bread or fine old crusty. Eight waiters, caught in the act of saying, "Yes-sir! D'rectly, sir!" were likewise shocked into momentary paralysis.

I dashed across the street, knocking the nosebag off the forlorn nose of a hungry cab horse, and laid my hand on my friend's shoulder. He turned in the hasty, nervous manner of a man who is expecting something, and excited with waiting.

"I was half inclined to let you pass," said I. "You have not written. I had no right to suppose you alive."

"I could only write to pain you and myself. I have not found her. I am hardly alive. I shall not long be."

"Come," said Biddulph, with his old friendly, cheery manner; "now that Wade has joined us, we will have a fresh start and better luck. Walk on with us Wade, and Brent will tell you what we have been doing."

"Why should I tire him with the weary story of a fruitless search?" said Brent.

"Your search, then, is absolutely fruitless," said I. "Well, if she is not dead she must have forgotten us?"

"Is she a woman to forget?" said Brent, roused a little by my willful calumny.

"Like other women, I suppose."

"You must have forgotten the woman we met and saved, and had for our comrade, to think so."

I rejoiced at the indignation I had stirred.

"Why, then, has she never written?" I queried.

"I am sure as faith that she has, but that her father has cunningly suppressed her letters."

"The same has occurred to me. The poor old fellow, ashamed of his Mormon life, would very likely be unwilling that any one who knew of it should be informed of his whereabouts."

"He might, too, have an undiscriminating, senile terror of any letter going to America, lest it should set Danites upon his track as a renegade. He might fear that we would take his daughter from him. There are twenty suppositions to make. I will not accept that of death nor of neglect."

"No," said Biddulph; "dead people cannot hide away their bodies as living can."

"You know that they are in England?"

"They landed in Liverpool from the Screw. There they disappeared. Biddulph took me to Clitheroe, up to the old hall. A noble place it is. It is poetry to have been born there. I do not wonder Mr. Clitheroe loved it."

"You must go down with me, Wade, as soon as the season is over," said Biddulph. "I wish I could quarter you in town. Brent is with me. But you will dine with us every day, when you have nothing better to do, and be at home with us always. I can give you flapjacks and molasses, Laramie fashion."

"Thank you, my dear fellow!"

"You must not think," says Brent, "that I went up to Clitheroe even for Biron's hospitality. We were both on the search all through the country. We thought Mr. Clitheroe might have betaken himself to a coal mine again. We discovered the very mine where he formerly worked. They remembered him well. The older generation of those grimy troglodytes well remembered Gentleman Hugh and his daughter, little Lady Ellen, and the rough fellows and their rough wives had a hundred stories to tell of the beautiful, gentle child—how she had been a good angel to them, and already a protectress to her father. In the mines, too, of the coal mine we found traces of him under another name—always faithful, honest, respected and a gentleman. It was interesting to have all his sad story confirmed, just as he told it to you the night of Jake Shamberlain's ball, but it did not help our search. Then we enlarged its scope and followed out every line of travel from Liverpool and to London, the great monster that draws in all the prosperous and the ruined, the rich to spend and the poor to beg."

"And all this while you have found no trace?" I said.

"One slight trace only," replied my friend; "enough to identify them disappearing among these millions of London. * * * But understand, Wade," said Biddulph, "that we do not give it up, although we have found no clew."

"Give it up!" cried Brent with fervor. "I live for that alone. When the hope ends I end."

How worn he looked, "with grief that's beauty's canker!" Life was wasting from him, as it ever does when man pursues the elusive and unattained. When a man like Brent comes to concentrate all his soul on one woman, worthy of his love, then he forgets he must have love for daily food, or life burns dim and is a dying flame.

"Tomorrow," said I, halting at the park corner, "I must be at work setting my business in motion. I have letters to write this evening, and a dozen of famous mechanicians to see tomorrow. In the evening we will put our heads together again."

"Over my claret and a weed after it, understand," said Biddulph.

"Yes, I'll try whether you can take the taste of Missouri areca and pigtail out of my mouth."

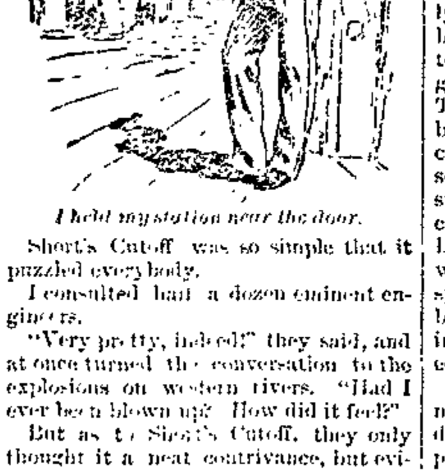
"You must be prepared to be made a lion of by my mother and cousins. They know the history of Don Fulano as well as a poet knows the pedigree of Pegasus. I have brought tears to many gentle eyes with the story of his martyrdom for liberty."

"Ah, Fulano! if we only had him here! He would know how to aid us."

I left them and walked down Piccadilly to Smorley's. Some one of the eight waiters, who had seen me bolt, still regarded me with affright. I wrote my letters and went to bed.

CHAPTER XXI.

LONDON.



I held my station near the door.

Short's Cutoff was so simple that it puzzled everybody.

I consulted half a dozen eminent engineers.

"Very pretty, indeed!" they said, and at once turned the conversation to the explosions on western rivers. "Had I ever been blown up? How did it feel?"

But as to Short's Cutoff, they only thought it a neat contrivance, but evidently by a person who did not comprehend intricate machinery.

I took it to a man of another order. England is the world's machine shop; he was England's chief engineer. A great man he was, dead, alas! now. A freeman, who recognized the world as his country and genius everywhere as his brother.

He understood Short's Cutoff at a glance.

How I wish old Short could have been there, to see this great man's eye glow with enthusiasm as he said: "Admirable! This is what we have all been waiting for. Padiham must see this. We must have it in every engine in England. Command my services to aid in making it known."

"Can you recommend me," said I, presently, "a thorough mechanic. I want some more models made of these valves and machinery, to illustrate their action."

"You must go to Padiham, the best artisan I know in all England."

"Worth seeing for himself, as the man whom you name best among these millions of craftsmen."

"Padiham is the man."

"He ought to have name and fame."

"He might if he chose."

"Worth knowing, again, for this rare abnegation."

"He is an oddity. Some unlucky mode of life stunted him, mind and body, until he was a mature man. He is dwarfed in person, and fancies his mind suffers too. It makes him a little gruff to feel that he is a man of tools and not of principles—a mechanic, not a philosopher. There is nothing of morbidness or disappointment in him. Only he underrates himself and fancies his powers blunted by his deformity. He keeps out of the way and works alone in a little shop. He will only do special jobs for me and one or two others. He says he would be our equal if he were full grown. We deem him our peer and treat him as such; but he will not come out and take the place he could have at once before the world. I thought of him and wished him to see this Cutoff as soon as you showed it to me. You must tell him I sent you, or he may be surly at first, and so drive you away, or perhaps refuse to do your work."

"I think I can make my way with such a person, but if not, I will use your name. Where is he to be found?"

"This is his address. An out of the way place, you see, if you know London. A by-street on the Surrey side of the Thames. He is well to do, but lives there for a special economy. He has a method of charity which is like himself—thoroughly original. More good he does in his odd way than any man I know. He owns the whole house over the shop and uses it as a private hospital or hospice for poor but worthy sick and broken down people."

"His own dwarfishness makes him sympathetic?" * * *

I had some little difficulty in finding Padiham's retiring place. I had already dissected it out on the map, identified it by its neighborhood to a certain artery and its closer neighborhood to a certain ganglion. It was Lanely court, a quiet retreat in a busy region. It looked, indeed, as if it had never taken a very active part in the world, or as if, when it offered itself to bustle and traffic, more enterprising localities had hustled it aside and bade it decline into a lethargy. The withered brick houses had the air and visage of people who have seen better days and subsided into the desponding byways, apart from the thoroughfares of the bold and sturdy. Mean misery and squalor did not abide there. It was not a den for the ragged, but a shy retreat for the patched, for the decent and decorous poor.

Half way down the court, on the sunny side, I found Padiham's house. It was quietly, not obtrusively, neater and fresher than its neighbors. Its bricks had a less worm-eaten look, and its window panes were all of glass and none of newspaper. The pot roses in an upper story window were in bloom, and had life enough to welcome the June sunshine, while sister plants in other garrets all about the court were too far blighted ever to dream of gayer product than some poor jaundiced bud. These roses up in Padiham's window cheered the whole neighborhood greatly with their lively coloring. It was as if some pretty maiden with rosy cheeks and riper rosy lips were looking down into that forlorn retreat and warming every old, faded soul within every shabby tenement with bright reminiscence of days when life was in its perfume and its flower.

Such was the aspect of Padiham's abode. His shop lurked in the basement.

It was with much curiosity and interest in Padiham that I stepped down into the basement. Padiham was in his shop at work. No mistaking him. A stunted, iron gray man, not misshapen, but only shut together, like a one barreled opera glass.

He took no notice of me and continued his work.

I held my station near the door. I did not wish to spoil his job by the jar of an interruption. Besides, I thought it as well to let him speak first. I was prepared for an odd man; he might make the advances, if he pleased.

Padiham went on filing in a grim, intelligent way. I glanced about the shop.

There were models all about of machines, some known, some strange to me; disconnected portions of inventions lying side by side, and wanting only a bolt or a screw to be organized and ready to rush at pumping, or lifting, or dragging, or busy duty of some useful kind. There was store, too, of interesting rubbish—members of futile models that could not do busy duty of their kind for some slight error, and worth careful study as warnings, for failure with mechanics is the schoolmaster of success. Drawings of engines hung all about the walls. As the guardian genius of the spot, there was a portrait of that wise, benignant face of my friend of this morning, that great engineer who had directed me hither.

Apart in a dusky corner, by the chimney and forge, hung two water color drawings in neat gilt frames. They were perhaps a little incongruous with the scenery of the gnome's cavern. I did not, of course, expect to find here a portrait of a truculent bruiser or a leering barmaid. Beery journeymen keep such low art hanging before them to seduce them from any ambition to become master hands and beguile them back of beer. Padiham would of course need drawings of models and machines, and enjoy them; but I did not look for art proper in this shop. There, however, in the dim background, hung the two cheerful drawings, in their neat frames. They renewed and repeated the feeling which the gay roses in the upper windows had given me. My fancy supplied a link between the drawings and the flowers. They infused a pleasant element of refinement into the workaday atmosphere of the shop.

One of these drawings—I could just faintly distinguish their subject, and not the skill, greater or less, of their handling—was a view of an old brick many gabled manor house on a lawn dotted with stately oaks. Its companion—and the light hardly permitted me to decipher it—seemed to be a group of people seated on the grass and a horse bending over them. I glanced at these objects as my eye made the tour of the shop, but my head was filled with Short's Cutoff and this grim dwarf before me.

Presently Padiham laid down his file and took up a pair of pincers from the confusion on his bench. He gave a bit of wire a twist, and as he did so looked at me as he said: "Now then, young man, what are you staring at? Do you want anything with me? Say so, if you do. If not, don't stand idling here, but go about your business."

"I want you to do a job for me."

"Suppose I say I don't want to do it?"

"Then I'll try to find a better man."

"Umph? where'll you look for him?"

"In the first shop where there's one that knows enough to give good words to a stranger."

"Well, say what your job is."

"You're ready to do it then?"

"I'm not ready to waste any more time in talk."

"Nor I. I want some working models of a new patent Cutoff."

"I won't undertake any tomfoolery."

"If you can make tomfoolery out of this, you're a cleverer man than I am."

"That may not be much to say. I've had so many shams brought to me in the way of Cutoffs that I shall not spend time on yours unless it looks right at first glance."

"You'll see with half an eye that this means something."

"Show me your drawings; that will settle it."

I produced the working drawings.

Padiham studied them a few moments. I volunteered no explanation.

Presently he looked up, and fixed me with his square eyebrows, while he examined me from head to foot again.

"Did you invent this?" said he.

"No."

"Umph! Thought not. Too tall. Who did?"

"Mr. Short."

"Don't mister the man that thought out this. His whole name I want, without handles. He don't need them."

"George Short."

"George—that's my name too. I suppose he is a Yankee. I know every man in England likely to have contrived this; but none of them have quite head enough. Now tell me precisely what you want made, for I can't spend time with you."

"I want six sets of these models at once."

"I'll order the castings this evening. I have materials here for the fine parts. Can you handle tools?—I mean useful tools; files and saws and wrenches—not pens and sandboxes."

"I'm a fair workman with your tools."

"You can help me then. Come over tomorrow morning at seven. No; you're an idler, and I'll give you till eight. If you're not here by that time you'll find me busy for the day."

So saying, Padiham turned off to his work.

I took a cab and drove to my hotel, and so to Biddulph's. The dinner at the baronet's shall not figure in these pages. It was my first appearance as hero. I and my horse were historic characters in this new circle. I was lionized by Lady Biddulph, a stately personage, inheritress of a family rustle—a rustle as old as the Plantagenets, and grander now by the accumulations of ages. A lovely young lady with dark hair, who blushed when I took my cue and praised Biddulph, she also lionized me. A thoroughbred American finds English life charming, especially if he is agreeably homme; a scrubby American considers England a region of cold shoulder, too effete to appreciate impertinence.

Lady Biddulph gave me further facts of the history of the Clitheroes.

"Our dear Ellen!" she concluded. "If she had known how much I loved her she would have disregarded her natural scruples"—and she glanced at her son—"and let me befriend and protect her. It goes to my heart to see Mr. Brent so worn and sad. He, too, has become very dear to us all. I have adopted him as my son as long as he pleases, and try to give him a mother's sympathy."

Brent walked back with me to Smorley's.

"How different we are!" he said as we parted. "I am all impulse; you are all steadiness."

"Suffering might throw me off my balance. Remember that I have had trial and experience, but no torture."

"Torture—that is the word, and it has unmanned me like a wearing disease. Your coming makes a man of me again."

"Give me a day or two for Short's Cutoff and the mechanical Nineteenth century, and we will take our knight errantry upon us again. We are dismounted cavaliers now, to be sure—no Pumps or Fulano to help us—but we shall find, I will not doubt, some other trusty aid against the demon forces."

Brent bade me good night with a revival of his old self. We were to meet again tomorrow.

I sat down to gladden Short with the story of my success today, and wrote hard and fast to catch tomorrow's steamer.

The dwarf, I knew, would be a man after Short's own heart—these men of iron and steel are full of magnetism for each other. I gave Short a minute description of Padiham's shop.

As I described I found that my observation had been much keener than I supposed.

All the objects in Padiham's shop, one after another, caught my look as I reviewed the whole in memory. Suddenly I found myself gazing intently at my image of those two water color drawings in neat gilt frames hanging in a dusky corner by the chimney—those two drawings which had revived in my mind the sentiment of the bright, healthy roses in the upper windows.

Suddenly these drawings recurred to me. They stared at me like an old friend neglected. They insisted upon my recognition. There was a personality in them which gazed at me with a shy and sad reproach, that I had given them only a careless glance and so passed them by.

The drawings stared at me and I at them.

An ancient, many gabled brick manor house on a fair lawn, dotted with stately oaks—that was the first.

Had I not already seen a drawing, the fellow of this? Yes. In Biddulph's hands at Fort Laramie. The same gables, the same sweet slope of lawn, the same broad oaks, and one the monarch of them all—perhaps the very one Wordsworth had rounded into a sonnet.

And the companion drawing that I hardly deciphered in the dimness—that group of figures and a horse bending over them?

How blind I was!

Fulano!

Fulano surely. He and no other.

And that group?

Ourselves at the Luggernel springs. Brent lying wounded, while I gave him water, and a lady bound up his wounds.

Can this be so? Am I not the victim of a fancy? Is this indeed my noble horse? Is he again coming forward to bear us along the trail of our lost friend.

I stared again at my mental image of the two drawings. I recalled again every word of my interview with Padiham.

The more I looked the more confident I became. Short's Cutoff had held such entire possession of me in the afternoon that I could only observe with eyes, not with volition; could not value the treasure I was grasping ignorantly. But I had grasped it. This is Fulano! Except for him I might doubt. Except for his presence the other drawing of an old brick manor house would be a commonplace circumstance.

"My facts are slender basis for conclusion," so I avowed to myself on this review.

"But I would rather have a hope than no hope. The flimsiest clew is kinder than no clew.

"I will finish my letter to old Short, dear boy, inventor of a well omened cutoff; I will sleep like a top, with no mysterious disappearances to disturb me; I will be with the dwarf by seven. If that is Fulano in the drawing he shall carry double again. He shall conduct the lover and friend to the lady."

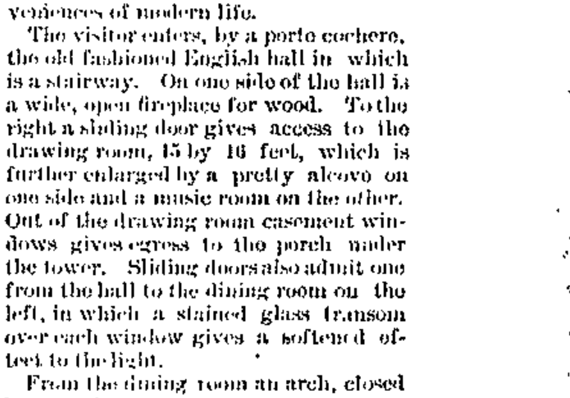
[CONTINUED.]

BILL NYE'S HOME.

Description of the Residence of the Famous Humorist.

The new house of Edgar William Nye, the genial humorist, in Buncombe county, N. C., interests many people. The following description is condensed from that of the architects, the Wills Bros., of Knoxville, Tenn., and Asheville, N. C.

The residence is a two story frame, in semicolonial style, the first story weather boarded, the second shingled (a style still common in the older sections of Canada) and between them is a heavy band course. At the northwest corner is an octagon tower and there is a fine balcony. The idea evidently is to combine the quaint attractiveness of the old Colonial dwellings with all the conveniences of modern life.



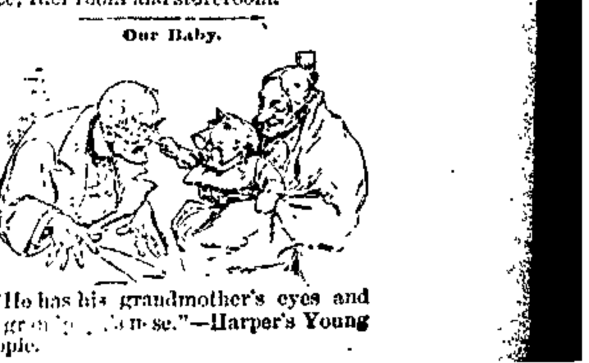
HOME OF BILL NYE.

The visitor enters, by a porte cochere, the old fashioned English hall in which is a stairway. On one side of the hall is a wide, open fireplace for wood. To the right a sliding door gives access to the drawing room, 15 by 16 feet, which is further enlarged by a pretty alcove on one side and a music room on the other. Out of the drawing room casement windows gives egress to the porch under the tower. Sliding doors also admit one from the hall to the dining room on the left, in which a stained glass transom over each window gives a softened effect to the light.

From the dining room an arch, closed by a portiere, opens upon a conservatory, and beside this is the "den" of the humorist himself. For dignity's sake it might be called a private library. The second floor is given up entirely to bedrooms, bathroom and closets, and to every one, the closets included, a window admits abundant light. The third floor is "in the roof," as architects say; that is, it takes up the available space, which furnishes very commodious servants' quarters. There is also an elegantly lighted studio in the tower, and from the balcony one overlooks a splendid view of hill and dale, the Broad river roaring below, the Buck shoals and the Blue Ridge mountains.

Although the structure is a two story one, the slope of the ground gives the basement a fine light on one side, and there is a 14 by 19 billiard room. The rest of the basement is taken up by furnace, fuel room and storeroom.

Our Baby.



"He has his grandmother's eyes and his grandfather's nose."—Harper's Young People.

MARION WEEKLY STAR.

Price, $1.50 Per Year, in Advance.

BY W. G. HARDING.

SATURDAY. - - - MARCH 19

LET US HAVE THE TRUTH.

To George Crawford, editor of the Independent, once a Marion newspaper of uncertain worth, but long since outclassed and thoroughly fossiliferous: You do not recognize the STAR as a respectable newspaper publication, because you are so selfish and self satisfied that you can't distinguish the fact. On that score we can have no discussion, because it doesn't matter. Marion has'nt been educated to a degree of respectability that makes us desire to immitate you. But in your colomns in cold type, you say things of the STAR that may not be fully understood and we like the exact truth. We have a few questions, respectfully submitted, and urge their consideration even if this is not a respectable sheet, but a sort of a "slop-bucket," "an appealing slop bucket," as it were:

You insist that the STAR is a Democratic apologist. When, where and what for? What feature of the city's poor administration have we apologized for?

You say the council should not buy without advertising for bids. So do we. But did you not, along with certain Republican members, oppose letting the $1500 worth of city printing to bids? Did you not oppose such a plan in 1890? If so, why? Are you in favor of letting city printing to contract now, as you would have other expences contracted?

What feature of county affairs has the STAR apologized for?

Did you ever dare to criticize a Democratic official from 1886 to 1891, until you saw the last hopes of public printing go glimmering?

Do you not declare every Republican a Mugwump who does not pay tribute to your fossiliferous organ?

Do you not begin to realize that you have driven Republicans from the party's ranks until the party has deteriorated from a majority to a hopeless minority in Marion county?

Finally, what can we do to make you happy? We respect the consequent weaknesses of declining years and will do anything we can to contribute to the peace of the only really great newspaper Marion contains, but please do not call us bad names and make faces. It looks so much like second childhood. Trot out the facts. Tell the where, the when and the whyfore of all these things. Bring out the specifications upon which Judas is condemned.

OUR great contemporaries, the Independent and Mirror have a good deal of worrying to do because the DAILY STAR is an independent publication while the WEEKLY STAR is Republican. We shall hardly oblige either of these organs by changing the attitude of either issue of the STAR. That there may be no misunderstanding on the situation just at present, let it be known that the DAILY STAR is avowedly in favor of the thorough overthrow of the present council and its methods.

AFTER noting that the general conference of the Methodist Episcopal church, in session at Baltimore last week, by a vote of 136 nays to 37 yeas, refused to admit women as delegates to the general conferences of the church, the Mansfield News remarks: When the leading council of a great christian church takes such action as this, it is high time to cease efforts at foreign missionary work when there is such a field for labor right at home.

THE long and short of the seal question is that Uncle Sam will have no monkeying. He isn't spoiling for a fight but he doesn't propose to be spit upon by Canada and have England rub it in. The people feel just as Uncle Sam does, barring a few citizens and newspapers that do not know what American patriotism is.

SENATOR HILL is on a southern journey, adding to his Democratic following, and Mr. Cleveland is writing letters, one of which says, between the lines, that no citizen could refuse and do a righteous duty. There will be no refusals. At this time it doesn't look as though Mr. Cleveland would need to refuse.

IT would be strange indeed to have McKinley and Campbell, who led the Ohio campaign last fall, battling for victory on a national platform. Stranger things have happened. Gov. McKinley is a strong possibility, and Mr. Campbell is in the way of a stroke of lightning meant for some western man.

THE sewer system may be all right, we all hope so and mostly believe so, but the plan of taxation for it was outrageously unjust in one West Marion instance where a widow's property was taxed about $1000, while a tap of the sewer from her land is not to be reasonably expected in the next ten years.

THIS is an era of letter writing. The presidential candidate, the pugilist and the divorced wives are making big takes of copy for the unprotected newspapers "Old Timer" is about due for a recollection or two on the weather.

THE Caledonia Enterprise, the old Argus under a new name and form came out this week, and the first impressions are decidedly favorable. The Argus, once a neat village paper that reflected credit upon the place, but deteriorated until it was worse than nothing. Finally W. E. Hull secured the old plant and with ability and energy has made the first issue a most creditable one under the circumstances. The STAR has more than a passing interest in the old Argus, even under a new name, for within its office with walls begrimmed with ink and dust, the writer and the city editor of the STAR gained their early ideas of the art preservative, doing "devil" work when the paper was in its prime. We remember its first issue, when proud citizens stood about eager to devour the contents of Caledonia's first and only newspaper. The office force, from "devil" up or down to editor were al bigger men than anybody and the earth could hardly have moved serenely without them. With these recollection it is naturally pleasant to see the paper restored to respectability, and there can be no doubt but the people will give it cordial support. The STAR wishes Mr. Hull and the Enterprise all possible success.

ONE has but to read the reports of the legislature daily to get so thoroughly mixed up on existing statutes that he wont know whether he is a criminal up for ten years or a lunatic. So many laws are enacted that the situation becomes bewildering. We believe we may say that if the laws were rigidly enforced that ninety-nine in every hundred people would be kept busy in police court answering charges or be tangled up in other litigation. There is too much legislation, all because budding statesmen who are legislators want to father several laws to make their constituents understand their greatness.

THE organ of the Republican party is said to be particularly shocked about the STAR, because it has told that "revenue only" story until it believes it and thinks the STAR a Judas that ought to be driven out. The probable source of the organ's grief is its own inability to catch on to a needful amount of circulating revenue to make everybody happy.

THERE are said to be 6550 women serving as postmistresses in this country, and 256 of these are in Ohio. This ought to be quite a crumb of encouragement to the women's suffragists, but it can hardly be said that it promotes the sale of postal cards. Woman's curiosity and postal cards do not go together—without a reading.

URBANA hasn't exactly been dated for a circus, but Sam Jones is to be there this summer at camp meeting, and that is about the same as a side show.

A MURDEROUS CHARACTER.

Mike Hickman Tries to Kill His Wife and Father-in-law.

Mike Hickman, who is pretty well known in this county from his long residence in Grand township, is in trouble, as will be seen from the following correspondence from Upper Sandusky to the Enquire Monday

A part of the Upper Sandusky police force is out in Pitt township this afternoon searching the country for Michael Hickman, a tough citizen, on the charge of trying to kill his wife and father-in-law. For the past few weeks Hickman's wife has refused to live with him owing to ill-treatment, and went to the home of her parents, residing about nine miles south of town. Several times since he has threatened her life, and last night called at the residence of her parents and commanded her to return with him. She refused, and he at once drew a revolver.

Before it could be used it was taken from him, and seizing a stove poker lying near by he struck her a fearful blow on the head, cutting a deep gash. He also broke her arm. Her father, Gottfried Solze sustained injuries that may prove serious. He received a deep gash in the face, inflicted with a hoe, had several fingers broken and was fearfully bitten in at least a dozen places. The battle, it is said, lasted two full hours. The officers started in search of Hickman today with every anticipation of trouble on meeting him, as he has a bad record. They have not returned as yet.

Fell in Bad Company.

A man named Butler came in Tuesday from Agosta and wound up in the station house. Butler didn't remember all the circumstances of his visit to the city, but related that he came in with forty dollars for the purpose of buying a new set of harness, but didn't have a cent when released from prison this morning. Besides this he claims to have worn a gold watch to town and this, too, was missing, and he was feeling very badly over the loss but could give no information as to how it all occurred.

Messrs. Cage & Sherman, of Alexander, Texas, writes us regarding a remarkable cure of rheumatism there as follows: "The wife of Mr. Wm. Pruitt, the Postmaster here, had been bedridden with rheumatism for several years. She could get nothing to do her any good. We sold her a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm and she was completely cured by its use. We refer any one to her to verify this statement." 50 cent bottles for sale at Fiecker's drug store.

Married.

On 10th inst., by Rev. A. D. Matthews, at No. 82 south Main street, in this city; Mr. William S. Deal and Miss Inez E. McWhorter, of Morral, Ohio.

Lane's Family Medicine Moves the Bowels

Each day. A pleasant herb drink. Try it.

CREEDS OF EDUCATION

Dr. Finley's Lecture and the Marion County Teachers' Association.

The quarterly meeting of the Marion County Teachers' association began at Dr. Finley's lecture at the Presbyterian church on Friday evening. There was a very fair sized audience present.

Dr. Finley's subject was "My Creeds of Education." He assumed that there were creeds of education as well as of churches and of parties, and like the latter they were changeable as advancement was made.

The speaker's creeds were divided into six articles as follows: First, belief in the child and its possibilities; second, belief in the home as the first and most important agent in education; third, belief in the teacher as the most important factor in education, outside of the home; fourth, belief in the growth of thought through self activity in the acquisition of knowledge; fifth, belief in the natural order of right development, to which all methods must conform; sixth, belief in the training of all of a child's powers.

Upon these creeds he spoke at length, his address proving profitable and entertaining to both teachers and parents present.

The morning session of the Teachers' association was held at the High school room, there being a good and enthusiastic attendance of teachers. Superintendent Powell presided.

There were two papers read and discussed. Miss Kirkpatrick's was first, on "The Advantages of Written Work." The advantages enumerated were the enabling of pupils to see progress, the securing of direct thought, the cultivation of attention, the fixing of facts and the securing of accuracy. The paper was discussed by Mr. Black, of the Normal, and Dr Finley.

Superintendent W. V. Smith, of the Caledonia schools, read a paper on "Literature in the Common Schools" Prof Smith brought out the advantages very clearly, and his paper was evidently of decided profit. The topic was discussed by Miss Smith, Prof. Steil, Dr Finley and Prof Powell.

The afternoon session was held according to a published program. Sup't Shawan, of Columbus, was in attendance to address the assembled teachers.

A BUGGY FOR SALE.

The undersigned have heretofore only tried to supply the wants of those of their customers who would call upon them for fine vehicles. Henceforth they will solicit your trade for fine buggies and carriages, and we want you to cut this out and paste it in your hat.

The Columbus Buggy Company's
Fine Buggies and Carriages are for
Sale by Kling Bros. & Wilson,
Agents for Marion county, Ohio.

We need not tell you of the merits of their goods. Suffice it to say no manufacturer in America claims to make better. Distinguished people in distant lands purchase the Columbus buggy at great cost, because of its luxury, but to Marion county people they are within the reach of ninety-five per cent. of those who purchase vehicles. We will not only keep a number of the buggies on hand, but will accompany and pay transportation of parties who intend to purchase buggies or carriages, to Columbus, where they will have an immense number of vehicles to select from, and also an opportunity to see the parts of them in process of construction, when, without paint, everyone can see the quality of material used.

Our prices will be no higher than have been charged for greatly inferior work in this county. We will also keep a full line of plainer but good vehicles from other manufacturers and for less prices.

Respectfully,
KLING BROS. & WILSON.

S3aw13w14

They Are Equal Now.

The following taken from the Ohio State Journal relates the particulars of the marriage of a one time quite familiar Marion character:

"For the first time in his life Justice Olnhausen Thursday performed the marriage ceremony for a black and white person. The groom was P. W. Mayo, a colored hod-carrier aged 30 years, and the bride was Miss Louisa Jacobs, a rather handsome German girl aged about 18. After the ceremony the justice turned his head in disgust as the groom kissed the bride."

It will be remembered that the Miss Jacobs and a colored fellow got into trouble here some time ago for living together without having gone through the formalities of a marriage ceremony, and that they afterwards left the city together. It is thought that this is the same fellow, although there has been but little heard of the fair Louisa and her dusky lover since that until the marriage Thursday. She is the daughter of honest and respectable parents of this place

A Difficult Operation.

Dr. Reed, of Mansfield, and Dr. Rhu operated on Alphous Stiffler, south of the city, Sunday afternoon, assisted by Drs. Thomas, Martin and Harding, of Mansfield. They removed the appendix vermiformis, found one grape seed and one large fecal stone impacted in the same, also full of foul pus, and a general inflammation of the bowels, just ready to burst into the abdominal cavity. This morning the patient was reported as resting comfortably. Mr. Stiffler has been in great pain for nearly five weeks in his right side, all of which was caused by the inflamed and ulcerated appendix.

"NOT A CORPSE"

THAT WAS FOUND OBSTRUCTING THE INCOMPLETED SEWER.

But Boards, Timbers, Barrel Heads, Tin Cans, Coffee Sacks and the Debris of Construction Removed From the Pipe, And Still There's More to Follow.

The chief obstruction of the Marion sewer, which has been the cause of much inquiry and speculation, was found Wednesday. The trench was opened up at the lamp-hole, located about half way between the manhole at the C. and E. railway and that at Nile street, and the discovery of the difficulty made.

The tile which forms the lamp-hole, as it is called, and which stands perpendicularly upon the sewer pipe, was found to be crushed through the 15-inch pipe of the sewer. The pipe which had given way cracked horizontally upon one side, while the other side was crushed. Thus the 6-inch pipe of the lamp-hole had fallen through to the bottom of the sewer pipe and formed an obstruction to all the debris that had gone through the sewer. Here it was blockaded.

Among the stuff found here and taken out by Engineer Reynolds himself were boards and timbers of various sizes, the head block which was used to stop up the pipe, one rammer four feet long, pick handle, barrel heads, blocks, kid glove, coffee sacks, tin can, tile bells and ten shovels of crushed stone. Care was taken to note the sizes and descriptions of all these articles, and they will be preserved. One of the balls which it was undertaken to float through was found here. There is still another ball in the sewer, and an effort will be made to locate that later.

Engineer Reynolds believes that the pipe which was crushed at the lamp-hole was defective when put in. The cellar drain which runs along the sewer pipe remained intact at the place where the crush occurred, remaining in its proper position, notwithstanding the support had fallen away and gone into the bottom of the pipe. This fact considerably weakens the theory advanced that the weight of the cellar drain has a tendency to crack the main pipes, with which it comes in contact.

Of course there will be a curiosity to know why all this debris was allowed to enter the sewer, which is contrary to specifications.

The work of the pipe-laying was resumed this afternoon. Mr. Reynolds has not allowed any pipe to be laid because of the cold weather.

Obituary.

Died in Marion, O., Sunday morning March 6th, 1892, Mrs. Eleanor McMurray, whose maiden name was Eleanor Virtue. She was born of Scotch-Irish parentage in Donegal, Donegal county, Ireland, in August, 1810. She was a descendant of the Polk family, being a second cousin of president Jas. K. Polk. Reared in a christian family, she was converted and united with the M. E. church at the age of eleven years. She came to America at the age of twenty, to her sister; was united in marriage to Mr. James McMurray in Steubenville, 1843, she being his second wife. Being a faithful, unselfish mother to his three young sons, they repaid her in her old age with filial devotion. She was the mother of four children, Mrs. Mary J. Boyd, Mrs. Isabelle Freeland and James P. McMurray, the youngest having preceded her in death. Mrs. McMurray removed from Steubenville to Marion in 1873. Her husband died in 1875.

Being possessed of a remarkable intellect she was well versed in religious literature and all topics of the times; added to a cheerful disposition she made friends with all with whom she came in contact. Her last illness was of short duration but resigned to the will of God, her last hours were peaceful; conscious to the last moment, with her hand clasping that of her daughter, she asked "Will the morning soon come?" and her spirit winged its flight to that land where there is no night.

Injured His Eyes.

J. C. Anthony met with an accident Saturday that proved to be quite serious. Friday he made a batch of soap to use in the laundry and in pouring it from one vessel into another Saturday the solutions of lye and soda that the soap contained in some manner got into his eyes, badly burning them. Dr. Hamilton was called and at first it was feared that the sight of the left eye was entirely destroyed, but it is now thought that unless the inflammation grows much worse that both optics can be saved. The right eye was not so seriously burned as the left. Mr. Anthony is suffering much intense pain from his burned eyes, which it is hoped can soon be abated and that his sight may be as sound as ever in a short time.

Answered His Last Call.

Perhaps a number of Marion people remember David Robbins, who but a short time ago worked nights at the C. and E. yard telegraph office, and those who became acquainted with him while here will be grieved to learn that he died at Broadway Sunday, after a short illness. He had been at work on the third division of the Erie and had taken a ten days' lay-off, and during his vacation the angel of death summoned him. He was about twenty years of age and has many friends among the railroad men of this city, and his demise is mourned by all.

Russell Sage

The well known financier, writes:

"506 FIFTH AVENUE,
NEW YORK CITY, December 20, 1890.

"For the last twenty years I have been using Allcock's Porous plasters. They have repeatedly cured me of rheumatic pains and pains in my side and back. Whenever I have a cold, one on my chest and one on my back speedily relieve me. My family are never without them."

RUSSELL SAGE.

TEACHERS' EXAMINATION

The Questions Asked by the County Board Saturday.

Arithmetic.

A man bought a piece of land for $2880, agreeing to pay 7% interest, and to pay principal and interest in five equal annual installments; how much was the annual payment.

How many building lots, each 75 feet by 125 feet, can be laid out on 1A, 16 P, 18½ sq yd?

What number diminished by 15 per cent. of itself is equal to 340?

What number increased by 18 per cent. of itself is equal to $1475.

If 25 yards of cloth 1-4 yard wide cost $3.375, what will cost 36.5 yards, 1.5 yard wide.

What is the ratio of ⅞ to 4-16.

A farmer sold three loads of hay; the first weighed 1 3-16 T, the second 1-6 T, and the third 18 5-6 cwt; what was the aggregate weight of the three loads?

A servant being ordered to lay out equal sums in the purchase of chickens, ducks and turkeys, and to expend as little money as possible, agreed to forfeit 5 cents for every foul purchased more than was necessary to obey orders. In the market he found chickens at 12 cents, ducks at 20 cents, and turkeys at two prices, 75 cent and 90 cents of which he imprudently took the cheaper; how much did he thereby profit?

The Erie railroad has three switches, or side tracks, of the following lengths: 2057, 225, and 2047 feet; what is the length of the longest rail that will exactly lay the track on each switch?

A cargo of 1000 bushels of wheat, worth $1.20 a bushel, is insured at ¾ of 1-5 per cent. on ⅔ its value; if the cargo be lost, how much will the owner of the wheat lose?

Grammar and Orthography.

The night wind with a desolate moan
 swept by.
And the old shutters of the turret
 swung
Screaming upon their hinges; and
 the moon,
As the torn edges of the clouds flew
 past,
Struggled athwart the stained and
 broken panes
So dimly that the watchful eye of
 death
Scarcely was conscious when it went
 and came.

(The first six questions refer to the above sentences.)

Select three subordinate clauses, and state what each modifies.

Give three modifiers of eye (line 6).

Give three modifiers of struggled (line 5)

Select three conjunctions.

Give syntax of (a) moon (line 3), (b) panes (line 5)

State to which part of speech each of the following words belong: (a) night (line 1); (b) swept (line 1); (c) thin (line 3); (d) screaming (line 3); (e) dimly (line 6).

Give the gender of the noun ARMY in the following sentence. The army in its march destroyed everything.

Give the nominative case plural of each of the personal pronouns.

By sentences illustrate the use of (a) a transitive verb in the emphatic form; (b) an intransitive verb in the progressive form.

Give the third person singular of the verb sit in all the tenses of the transitive mode.

History.

What was the Declaration of Independence?

Describe the method of electing the president of the United States.

How did the United States come into possession of the North West territory?

What was the omnibus bill?

Why has government a right to tax the people?

What is treason?

Why does the state assume the obligation to educate the children?

Why should U. S. history be taught in the schools?

How did Texas become a part of the United States?

When does the next presidential election occur? Who are mentioned as probable candidates?

Geography.

Name the countries which touch the Pacific coast in the Western Continent.

Describe the following: Orinoco, Caspian, Bengal.

What are the causes of constant ocean currents?

Compare the climate of Iceland and Nova Zembla and explain the cause.

What is the cause of greater heat within the tropics than in higher latitudes?

Describe Cape Horn, Good Hope, Magellan Strait.

What are the tides? Neap tides? Spring tides?

Name the five leading governments of Europe.

Name the Atlantic States and their capitals.

What rivers from the United States flow into the Gulf of Mexico?

Physiology.

Of what use are bones?

Describe the periosteum.

What are the organs of the circulation?

Of what uses is the blood?

Describe the heart.

Methods.

Multiply 576 by 32, and state how you would explain to a class the true value of the partial products.

Why should incorrect forms never be presented to the eyes of children?

State two advantages resulting from oral spelling.

What method do you pursue in assigning lessons?

In teaching the physical geography of a continent, in what order would you take up the following topics: Rivers, climate, highlands, lakes, animal and vegetable life? Give, in general terms, a reason for the order of presentation.

To Build a New Parsonage.

The matter of the ownership of the German M. E. parsonage was settled Monday afternoon. Former ministers here had, beside the Marion charge, a circuit of three churches in the country, but at the last regular conference of that church it was decided to appoint two ministers here, one for the country churches and one for the Marion church. This was done and then the question came up as to which minister should have a right to the use of the parsonage, as it seems the property had at one time been owned by all. The committees of the two factions met Monday afternoon and it was decided, in an amicable manner, that the country churches should build another parsonage for their minister here, the city charge paying the circuit churces $1000 to quit its claim. Reverend Herzer, presiding elder of this district, was here from Berea to preside over the meeting.

"I have just recovered from a second attack of the grip this year," says Mr. Jas. O. Jones, publisher of the Leader, Mexia, Texas. "In the latter case I used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and I think with considerable success, only being in bed a little over two days, against ten days for the first attack. The second attack I am satisfied would have been equally as bad as the first but for the use of this remedy, as I had to go to bed in about six hours after being 'struck' with it, while in the first case I was able to attend to business about two days before getting 'down.'" 50 cent bottles for sale at Fiecker's drug store.

Just the Thing.

Doctor—The fact is, you're overworked. You must take a rest for a few weeks. What you want is absolute quiet.

Merchant—Well, I can't go away just now. Let me see. By hokey! I've got it. I'll stop advertising.—Boston Transcript.

There is no danger from whooping cough when Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is freely given. It liquifies the tough, tenacious mucus and aids in its expectoration. It also lessens the severity and frequency of the paroxysms of coughing, and insures a speedy recovery. There is not the least danger in giving it to children or babies, as it contains no injurious substance. 50 cent bottles for sale at Fiecker's drug store.

NEW INCORPORATED BANK!

THE old Marion County Bank has transferred its business and name to the Incorporated Marion County Bank with a capital of Two Hundred Thousand Dollars.

The officers remain the same as in the old Bank.

J. S. REED, Pres.,
HENRY TRUE, Cash.,
W. H. SCHAFFNER, Asst. Cash.

HEART DISEASE!

[illegible] or diseased Heart. [illegible] breath, oppression, [illegible] for which DR. MILES' NEW HEART CURE [illegible] NERVINE and NEW HEART CURE [illegible] 25 cents. Fine book on Heart Disease, with wonderful cures Free at druggists, or address DR. MILES' MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

Sold by L. DENISON & CO.

DR. SELLERS'
COUGH SYRUP
ALWAYS CURES COLDS
COUGHS, CROUP AND
ALL LUNG TROUBLES
GIVES PROMT RELIEF
ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT.

FRANKLIN'S PRIZE PUZZLE

NO TRICKERY

$6,750 IN CASH GIVEN For Its Solution.

2	4	8
7	9	5
6	1	3

NO LOTTERY

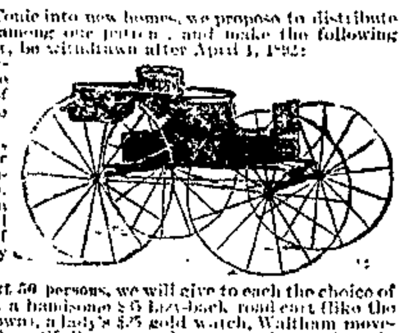
Every Person WILL RECEIVE A PRESENT.

AN OFFER WITHOUT A PARALLEL!

In order to introduce our Life-Saving Tonic into new homes, we propose to distribute $6,750 in cash and valuable presents among our patrons, and make the following unprecedented offer, which will, however, be withdrawn after April 1, 1892:

To the first 10 persons sending us a correct solution to the above puzzle, before April 1, 1892, enclosing $1 for a package of Franklin's Life Preservers, we will give to each $200 in cash.

To the next 10, the choice of $100 in cash, a $125 Columbus buggy (either phaeton or box-bed), or a $135 Safety Bicycle (Columbia, Hartford, or Rambler, as preferred). These wheels are provided with cushion tires, have ball bearings all around, and we will forfeit the price of any of them if they are not found to be first-class in every way.



To the next 50 persons, we will give to each the choice of $25 in cash, a handsome $45 lazy-back road cart (like the one here shown), a lady's $25 gold watch, Waltham movement, with beautifully engraved case, or the $25 breech-loading, double-barreled shot gun, shown in the illustration. This gun is mounted in silver, with elegantly carved cherry stock, and is guaranteed to be first-class in every respect. You will like it.

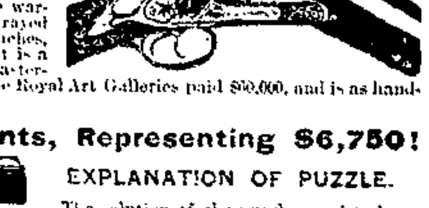
The next 100 correct solvers we will reward with either a ten dollar bill, or a library bound copy of either Webster's or Worcester's Unabridged Dictionary, as preferred. Either one of these books will cost you $12 the world over.

To the next 500 we will give the choice of $3 in cash, the handsome, automatic, self-ejecting, five-shooting revolver, here shown, a set of Roger Bros. triple-plated dinner knives, or one year's subscription to either the *Century* or *Harper's Magazine*, or the *Young Ladies' Journal*.

To the next 1000 persons who comply with the stipulations of this advertisement, we will give to each a copy of the new and handsome Royal edition of the Peerless Atlas of the World, or one year's subscription to any dollar newspaper or periodical you may name. The Atlas here offered has but recently been issued, and is unquestionably the finest work of the kind extant, giving elegant maps of every State in the Union, and of every country in the world. It retails for $1 everywhere.

A MAGNIFICENT PRESENT TO EVERY PURCHASER.

We are aware that perhaps not more than one in one hundred will be able to solve this puzzle, so in order that every one may know the life saving merits of our remedy, we will give to each and every purchaser before April 1, 1892, one of our handsome and superb pictures of the greatest marine battle ever fought upon the high seas, that of the Merrimac and Monitor. This naval combat was the first as well as the most distinguished engagements in the history of marine warfare, and every detail is strikingly portrayed in our picture. The picture is 22x28 inches, with suitable margin for framing. It is a fac-simile production of Harcourt's masterpiece, for which the management of the Royal Art Galleries paid $50,000, and is as handsome as any $40 etching ever framed.



1,670 Elegant Presents, Representing $6,750!

Stely Barrel Catch
Double Action
AUTOMATIC

EXPLANATION OF PUZZLE.

The solution of the puzzle consists in so placing the figures 1 to 9, inclusive, as to add 15 in the eight directions indicated by the darts—across the three rows, up and down the three columns and then diagonally from the corners. We have placed the figures at random in the squares, but will give the 1,670 presents in the order named to this number of persons who will so place them as to add 15 as stated.

Franklin's Life Preservers

Are purely vegetable, and perfect digestion and assimilation will be secured by their use. If you feel tired and exhausted, one package will remove that feeling and put new life and vigor in you. Why not try them? They are a specific for kidney and liver troubles, dyspepsia, headache, chronic constipation, fevers, and colds, and all diseases arising from an impure state of the blood. Women will find these little granules suitably named as regards their action in diseases peculiar to their sex. Look to your physical as well as financial welfare, then, for health is wealth, and without the former the latter is a tantalizing mocker.

The names of competitors for the presents will be registered in the order they are received, in a book we have prepared for the purpose, with the date of the receipt of each, and the presents will be given according to this registration. If you wish two or more packets of Life Preservers, and have solved the puzzle, we will register your name as many consecutive times as there are packets of Life Preservers ordered.

Checks for the money as well as the various articles due prize winners, will be sent the first week in April, and the names and addresses of the successful contestants will be published the week following, and a list mailed to each person ordering the Life Preservers.

Solvers of the Puzzle must draw off the lattice on a sheet of paper, with the figures properly placed in the squares and the name signed underneath. Place this in the envelope with a postal note, postoffice money order, or currency, and the Life Preservers and picture will be sent you by return mail and your name registered as indicated above.

Successful Contestants will be expected to pay express charges on their articles, and there is not one present named but what will be appreciated by the recipient. After April 1, 1892, these Life Preservers may be had of any druggist. This offer will not appear again.

Address, FRANKLIN REMEDY CO., SPRINGFIELD, OHIO.

LOCAL NEWS.

Mrs. Fred Cheney is visiting her former home at Mechanicsburg, O.

A bright baby boy has arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Boler, on Olney avenue.

J. N. Brown, of Ashland, was the guest of his cousin, T. J. Stocks, Sunday and Monday.

The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Robertson, born Sunday night, died Monday afternoon.

C. S. Corey and M. F. Marshall, the C. and E. agent and night operator at DeCliff, were in attendance at court Tuesday.

Mrs. Langley returned Monday evening from Warren, Pa., where she made a four weeks' visit with her daughter, Mrs. Blood.

Mrs. Allie Seibert left Indianapolis Sunday for Seattle, Wash., to join her husband, after an extended visit in Ohio and Indiana.

William Klinefelter has returned here after a trip to Cardington, where he has been to visit his mother, who is seriously sick.

Mrs. H. H. Berry has returned to her rooms in Memorial block, after a two month's visit with her son and family in Indianapolis, Ind.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Wren left Tuesday morning for Mechanicsburg, where they expect to remain a week with relatives and friends.

David Landis, of Canton, O., a traveling hardware salesman, has rented a house on east Center street and will remove his family here, making Marion his headquarters.

Mrs. Will Sanders is at Plymouth, Ind., to attend the funeral of her sister, Mrs. Rhoads, who died there Sunday evening from the results of a long and bitter siege of consumption.

D. H. Sears and family left Tuesday for Hood River, Oregon, where they will locate, and where Mr. Sears will engage in the lumber business. The Sears property in this city will be placed on the market at once.

Operators Welsh, of Bloomgrove, Ind., Ed. Smith, of Galion, and Crist, of Lima, went down to Broadway on train 1 Tuesday morning to attend the funeral of David Robbins. The four boys all learned telegraphy at that point.

A dozen or more Knights Templar, from Marion commandery, went down to Urbana on Erie train 5 Tuesday where they go to witness the conferring of that order upon ten candidates and to attend the accompanying banquet that is to go with the degree work.

Master Hollie Ulsh was most cleverly surprised Monday night by about twenty-five of his most intimate friends and the East Building drum corps. They reminded him of his 16th birthday, and presented him with a beautiful rocker and ring. It was a merry evening for the young folks.

J. S. Ulsh, residing on Jefferson street, accidently cut his left foot very badly, one day last week, while chopping wood, north of the city. His ax glanced and struck the member, making an ugly gash and chipping the bone. Six stitches were required to close up the wound. He is incapacitated for work.

It seems not to have occurred to anyone heretofore that Marion will have to elect six assessors at the April election. Secretary Ault, of the Board of Election, thought of the matter and looked up the law, finding that one assessor is required for each precinct. This will make two assessors each for the First and Third wards, which have been divided into two precincts.

Anthony Kelly fell from his buggy in West Marion Tuesday and sustained a bad fracture of his right arm at the elbow. He drove upon a pile of earth thrown from the sewer, and the buggy was so tipped up on one side that he accidently fell out. Drs. Hamilton and Thomas reduced the fracture. Mr. Kelly had been in the country, and it was about 2 o'clock Tuesday morning when he reached town.

Invitations are out for the annual meeting and banquet of the Royal and Select Masons of Marion Chapter, No. 22. At these annual meetings the Super Excellent Master's degree is conferred, the only time in the year, and this year as usual there are about twenty applicants awaiting the degree. M. I. P. G. M., Henry Theobold, of Dayton, will be present. There will be a banquet at Hotel Marion.

Ray Compton, a tinner employed at the Steam Shovel works, was suddenly stricken with an attack of congestion of the brain while at work Monday, fainting and remaining unconscious for an hour. Dr. Hamilton was called and the gentleman was soon taken to his home in a hack. He is subject to these attacks, said to be due to a sunstroke received two years ago, but came to work today apparently in the best of health, and did not complain until the attack come on.

Senator Gear, of Upper Sandusky, has succeeded in passing his bill compelling railroad companies to equip frogs and switches with iron, steel or hard wood safety guards, or any other devise which will make a positive foot guard. Provided, however, that such equipage shall not absolve railroad companies from any responsibility for accidents. If any railroad company officials refuse to comply with this law they shall be held guilty of misdemeanor and fined in any sum not less than $100 nor more than $300, for each instance of violation. Prosecuting attorneys are required to look after the enforcement of this law.

Mrs. J. G. Robison, of Toledo, is a guest of Mrs. H. A. Martin on south East street.

Miss Josie Boler, of Toledo, O., is in the city spending a few days with her brother, John Boler.

Miss Hardy and the Misses Taylor spent Tuesday afternoon at Prospect, guests of Mrs. Wat Watkins.

Harry Foster, the popular mailing clerk at the postoffice, was taken sick Saturday with an attack of quinsy.

The case of Margaret Stewart against James Hogan was being tried in common pleas court, before a jury, today.

Kelly Gates is recovering from an attack of sickness that has kept him confined to the house for the past seven weeks.

Mrs. J. C. Johnston returned home Wednesday from VanWert, where she spent a few days with O. W. Johnston and family.

Herman Remmage has resigned his position at Foye's drug store, and has gone to his home in Paulding, Ohio, where he has secured employment.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Ward, of Galion, have a new nine pound boy, born Monday morning, at the home of Mrs. Ward's mother, Mrs. McPherson, on south East street.

Jack Stem left Tuesday for Rivare, Ind., on the C. and E., to take a position as telegraph operator. Mr. Stem has been visiting his friends here for a few days.

H. H. Shively has an appointment as mail weigher, to assist in the mail weighing on the C. H. V. and T. railway, between March 25 and the same day in April.

F. M. Barnhart, of Findlay, was greeting friends in this city, his former home, Tuesday. Mr. Barnhart is now in the undertaking business in the Gas city, succeeding nicely.

Misses Lizzie Hudson and Mary Reber have returned here from Cincinnati. Miss Hudson had been attending school there, and Miss Reber was only in the Queen City on a visit.

P. E. Yeager returned to his home in Philadelphia Monday morning, after a week's pleasant visit in the city. While here Percy was made an honorary member of the Tallywag Club.

An infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Marion Stoll, residing on the corner of Vine street and Gurley avenue, died Saturday morning, aged about six weeks. Cholera infantum is said to have been the trouble.

Dr. H. R. Kelly, one of Galion's veteran physicians, was in the city Friday, looking the city over with decided interest. Perhaps we ought not give it away, but Mr. Kelly thinks Marion is a very good town.

The vernal equinox falls on Monday, March 21st, when spring commences, and the days and nights will be of the same length. At the time the sun passes the equinoctial points heavy storms usually prevail on sea and land.

John Price, the Short Line engineer, who has been making his headquarters in the city since the completion of the preliminary survey of the road, has gone to resume work at Bellvue. Full corps of engineers are to be put to work at once along the line.

H. S. Lucas, of Shreve, Ohio, is here, making a three or four days' visit with his daughter, Dr. Gailey, and W. G. Lucas. Mr. Lucas is now out of the milling business at Shreve and will probably change locations. His return to Marion is a bare probability.

Messrs. Jas. O. Osgood, of New York City, and H. Stearns, of Columbus, who are interested in the prospects of the Columbus and Sandusky Short Line railroad, were in the city Tuesday, and were being driven about the city by Chief Engineer Aid. They retired to Columbus Tuesday evening, accompanied by Mr. Aid.

Railroad men, coming in off the C. and E. Wednesday, tell that a fellow was arrested at Kenton Tuesday night, and that the prisoner had a full equipment of counterfeiter's tools with him, and also a small stock of the "queer" which it is supposed he was going to try to shove in that city. These fellows are being heard from all over the state.

Cooper Post, G. A. R., held the regular meeting Tuesday night with a good attendance. There was a half hour session only, for Cooper Relief Corps had been invited to come and hear the War Eagle read. The ladies came, too, twenty-eight of them, and surprised the veterans. Then the fun began and all had a jolly time. The War Eagle is a great attraction. Come again, ladies.

COMRADE.

Coughing Leads to Consumption.

Kemp's Balsam will stop the cough at once.

Spring Wheat for Sale.

Persons wanting spring wheat for seeding can be supplied at The Marion Milling company elevator. Car load just received. 4012

A Marion Bruiser.

The national talk of the pugilists has stirred the blood of the local fighters all over the country. Prize fighting and the merits of various bruisers have been freely discussed in local colored circles, at the Lime Kiln club headquarters at Boles' restaurant. The result is to bring out a Marion light weight, N. P. Young, who authorizes the challenge to fight any man of not more than 125 lbs., in central Ohio, for from $50 to $500. Preference will be given to the Lima light weight pugilist, name unknown. Pap McConnel is Young's backer and he has the stuff.

Blood poisoned by diptheria, the grip, typhoid fever, scarlet fever, etc., is made pure and healthy by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

HORRIBLY MANGLED

JACOB RITTERSHOFER GROUND TO PIECES ON THE RAILROAD

Suicide Has Been Suggested Is Not, but Strongly Grounded—The Victim an Employe of Lettler & Bland—Something of His Character.

A horrible railroad butchery occurred on the C., H. V. and T. railway track, between the Norris & Christian and the Evans stone quarries, Friday night. The victim was Jacob Rittershofer, a German stone cutter, and his mangled remains were found at the above place about 5 a.m. Saturday. At that time John Jenkins, foreman of the Evans' stone quarry, made the startling discovery.

It was three or four hours after finding the body that the mangled corpse was brought to the city and taken to Fies' undertaking establishment. The poor man was crushed beyond any possibility of recognition, but his identity was established by a couple of newspapers and a day book found in the pockets of his clothes. His skull was crushed to pulp, the neck hung to his shoulders by mere threads of skin, while apparently nearly every bone of the body was broken. It was a horrible scene to those who gathered about the remains and endeavored to distinguish some feature that would identify them to the man known in life.

The circumstances of the butchery are tinged with mystery. The time of the accident can not be safely surmised. Just what business could have taken Rittershoffer to the quarries is hard to discern. He had been dressing stone for Lettler and Bland, at the Evans quarries, having begun work there Monday. The weather had been unfavorable to work the past day or two, and it is not known just how much time he had put in. It is not improbable that he was on his way to work at an early hour in the morning when overtaken by a train. The man was engaged at piece work, which may have accounted for the extremely early hour at which he may be supposed to have left the city. The man was at Werley's south Main street restaurant Friday evening between 7 and 8 o'clock, where he secured a cup of coffee and a light lunch. He frequently took lunch at that place. He was also in the same place at the noon hour, and was noticed by Mr. Werley to be down-hearted, a condition that was not infrequently noticed in the man.

The theory of suicide is not strongly founded. Rittershofer was at Issleib's barber shop in the afternoon of Friday and took a bath. This was the first time he was ever in the shop for that purpose. Whether he had an idea of self-destruction at that time of course is conjecture, but it is thought by some that such intentions were not improbable. He was a man who drank occasionally, but those who remember seeing him Friday say he was not drinking.

Rittershofer was a man of about thirty-six or thirty-seven years of age, and a bachelor. He has no relatives in the city, but all of his connections reside in Germany. He has probably been in America about ten years. He has been steadily employed by Lettler & Bland, and was considered by them to be an excellent mechanic.

The key to Rittershofer's room was found in his pockets, and was taken by Coroner McMurray who made a thorough examination of his quarters over Ackerman's music store. The hope was to find something that would settle the question of suicide. A letter, without date or address, presumably written to a lady who had rejected him at some time, was found. Another had been commenced to his mother in Germany, but not completed. On a slate that lay in the room apparently freshly written was this sentence, in German: "I pray for a picture of my mother." This was all the slate contained. The manuscript of considerable poetry was also found. The man was considered a very fair German scholar, and was intelligent. The theory of suicide was not much strengthened by the visit to the man's room.

A SERIOUS CHARGE

Seven Tully Township Boys Up for Disturbing a Meeting.

A small church sensation has developed in Tully township, which turned up in Mayor Dudley's court in this city Tuesday. Monday afternoon Samuel Sharrock and Elias Crissinger came down from Martel and went before Mayor Dudley, where warrants were sworn out for the arrest of David Jones, Burt E. Townsend, James Crissinger, Harrison Brady, Ollie Jones and James Cyphers, charging them with disturbing a religious meeting. These are all young lads and come from church families.

The Methodist denomination of Martel had rented a hall in that place, in which they were holding a meeting Sunday night. It was on this occasion that the offence is charged as having been committed. The young fellows are accused of becoming intolerably annoying and went so far as to threaten to whip the minister. The trouble takes the form of a church war, inasmuch as the young fellows are said to come from families who support the Church of Christ in Tully township.

Marshal Redd, armed with the proper warrants, went to Martel Monday evening to serve them. The cases were brought here for the reason that the father of one of the boys is justice of the peace in Tully township.

The boys were brought here Monday evening and waived examination, and were bound over to court under $100 bonds each. The case against James Cyphers was withdrawn, however.

SETTLING A BIG ESTATE

Daniel Sherwood Getting to a Place Where He Gets His Big Share of a Philadelphia Estate.

Wm. Voglous, a Philadelphia millionaire, who is executor of the estate of Chas. Cole, deceased, was here on Friday conferring with Daniel Sherwood, who is a legatee, preparatory to making transfers that shall settle the estate. W. M. Smith, a Philadelphia lawyer, was also here, acting as attorney for Mr. Sherwood. These parties met at Mr. Sherwood's boarding house on Silver street, and made transfers of property to him that run comfortably into the millions.

As the STAR gets it Mr. Sherwood and Mr. Cole were business partners before the latter died and they were associates in boyhood and manhood. Mr. Cole was without children, so he divided his immense fortune among his wife, Mr. Sherwood and other intimate friends and a few relations.

Among the transfers made here was the Big Springs Cattle Ranch, in Texas, worth $325,000, a big stock farm in the Big Flats of Chemung county, New York, a large herding farm in the Elk Horn Valley, Neb., one of the best stocked grounds in the West. There was also transferred other real estate, and Mr. Cole's fine stock of blooded horses, including some of the finest in New York and Pennsylvania. The list embraces Mollie Maguire, Lady Breeze, Chester Boy, Emma C., Belle of Watertown and Newsboy. There are 22 in all.

Mr. Sherwood would give the STAR no estimate on the total value of his inheritance. He has been three years in getting where he could get hold of it, and does not attempt to hide his gratification that his good fortune is now within reach. He will hardly continue to reside in Marion much longer, as he only came here temporarily.

POLICE COURT NOTES.

A Case that Solicited the Aid of Sweet Charity.

A man, woman and child, half clothed and half fed, were reported to the police as holding forth along the Big Four track just west of the city Sunday. Policeman Masterson went out to the place Sunday afternoon, where he found the family as had been reported. The husband and wife and their baby, just big enough to walk, were huddled about a fire built at the side of the railroad track. They had spent the entire Saturday night at this place. The policeman, after considerable urging, persuaded them to accompany him to the station house. They hesitated in coming to town for fear that they would be sent to the workhouse. The man gave his name as August Minich and stated that they were on their way from Cleveland to Muncie, Ind. They spent Sunday night in the station house, and were Monday provided with tickets to get out of town. It was the most sorrowful spectacle that has been seen about the station house for some time.

E. Ruth, the blacksmith, had a warrant issued for the arrest of Art Henson, Saturday afternoon, charging him with stealing a hammer from his shop. Henson proved at the trial that the hammer was taken by mistake, he having returned it when he discovered it in his wagon. Henson was discharged.

John Lanning, the man who was sent to the workhouse last week, left a note in his cell advising all friends to drink less whisky on Sunday and avoid the work house. Lanning doesn't say anything about drinking during the week days.

TO THE WORKHOUSE

William Stevens Goes Up for Six Months for Assault and Battery.

The state against William Stevens, indicted for cutting with intent to kill, was up in common pleas court this forenoon. Stevens having expressed a willingness to plead guilty to assault and battery, the indictment was nollied by Prosecuting Attorney Crissinger, and the plea was changed accordingly. Judge Smalley sentenced the prisoner to six months in the Cleveland workhouse and imposed a fine of $25 and costs. This will give Stevens, in the event of the fine and costs not being forthcoming, in the neighborhood of nine months in the Cleveland institution.

A Young Wife Dead.

A death occurred at Smeltzers' Saturday afternoon that is regretted by many and one that is very sad in every particular. It was that of the young wife of William Cramer, Mrs. Anna Cramer. The couple had only been married a little over a year and one child, a little son, had come to enhance their home, but death has entered the threshold and the young mother and wife has responded to its summons. She was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Smeltzer, at whose home she died. She had been sick for some time and death seemed the only aid to relieve her from her sufferings.

The funeral occurred from the United Brethern church Monday afternoon, at 2 o'clock and was attended by a large concourse of sorrowing friends and relatives.

An Important Difference.

To make it apparent to thousands, who think themselves ill, that they are not affected with any disease, but that the system simply needs cleansing, is to bring comfort home to their hearts, as a costive condition is easily cured by using Syrup of Figs. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup company.

The funeral of a young child of Barney Ulmer occurred at Waldo Monday forenoon.

Spring Clothing!

We have said it before and we feel that it is our duty to say it again that we have the largest and finest assortments of Men's, Boys' and Children's Clothing and Furnishing Goods that have ever been shown in Central Ohio. It is not enough to say this, but we have the goods in our store and will be pleased to show any one through the stock even if they are not yet ready to buy. Our line of

HATS

this year is especially large, embracing all the leading shapes and makes, from a 25c hat to a $4.75 one.

A Handsome Laced Bosom Jersey Shirt for 50c is one of our greatest bargains and one which every man should take advantage of.

All goods marked in Plain Figures and Strictly One Price.

SAM OPPENHEIMER, BENNETT BLOCK.

1892. SPRING CLOTHING FOR 1892.

Our New Spring stock is all in and we are ready to show you one of the finest lines of Spring and Summer Clothing in the city. For style and fit they are perfect, elegant in appearance and high grade in everything but price. If you want to save from $2 to $3 on your Men's, Boys' and Children's Suits, you will have to go to the

Blue Front Clothing House.

We Will Quote You a few of Our Prices:

Men's Suits from $3.25 and up
Children's Suits from 75c up.
Men's Blue Overalls for 25c up.
Boys' Suits, from 10 to 18, for $2.50 and up.
Men's Working Shirts from 25c and up.
Men's Lined Jean Pants from 75c and up.

And all of our other goods in proportion.

It will pay you to come in and give us a look through our stock before you purchase, as we always do as we agree upon.

BLUE FRONT CLOTHING HOUSE,

Opposite Hotel Marion. - - - - - - - - - - Marion, O

A LOW FIGURE,

is what we always give our patrons. One price to all. We are never undersold if we know it. Our stock of Wood Pumps is complete.

We offer the Bigg's and the Comstock makes at a very low figure, in the following sizes:

5x5—6 feet Unlined.
6x6—6 " "
6x6—7 " "
6x6—12 " "
7x7—7 " "
5x5—6 " Porcelain Lined.
6x6—6 " " "
6x6—7 " " "
6x6—12 " " "
7x7—7 " " "

118 of the above were sold in Marion alone the past season.

J. HOOD & SON,
MASONIC BLOCK.

I. W. HARPER'S
Nelson Co. Ky. Whiskey.
A Gentleman's Whiskey.
A Whiskey for the Sideboard.
A Whiskey for the Sick Room.
SOLD BY
J. D. GREGORY, Marion, Ohio.

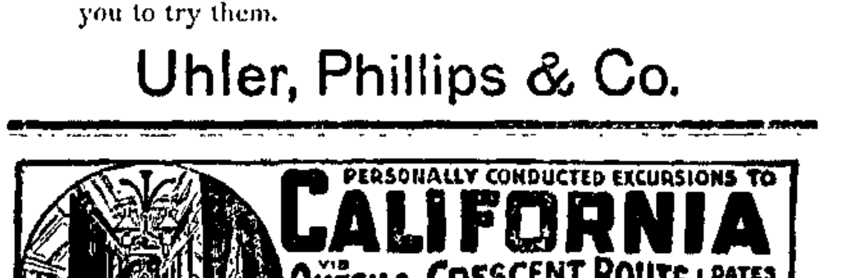
121

West Center Street. We have again opened the gates of reduction with the usual broad and liberal swing. Tuesday morning we will place on sale, near the entrance, 100 dozen fast black seamless stockings for Ladies. Every pair warranted to be a 40-guage and will weigh 780 grams, high spliced heel, full shape and printed guarantee with each pair. This will be the Great Bargain of the season in Hosiery. We propose cleaning up the 100 dozen this week at 25c per pair.

Our sales on the LINWORTH STOCKINGS, "with linen heels and toes," are increasing daily. It is the best wearing Hosiery in the market. 25c buys a good one in Misses. A full line in Ladies' sizes, and a good assortment of Men's Half Hose.

One pair of Linworth Stockings is guaranteed to outwear two pairs made in the old way. It will pay you to try them.

Uhler, Phillips & Co.



PERSONALLY CONDUCTED EXCURSIONS TO CALIFORNIA VIA QUEEN & CRESCENT ROUTE, NEW ORLEANS AND THE SOUTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD.

THROUGH Tourist Sleeping Cars leave Grand Central Depot, Cincinnati, at 8:00 P. M. Parties buying tickets should see they read via Queen & Crescent Route and Southern Pacific Railroad. This also is the best line to Southern Texas and Mexico. For further information address, D. G. EDWARDS, Gen'l Pass. Agt. Q. & C. Route, Cincinnati, or W. G. CONNOR, C. Agt. Sou. Pac. Co., Cincinnati.

DATES OF EXCURSIONS
JAN. 7 & 21
FEB. 4 . 18
MCH. 3 . 17
APR. 7 . 21
FARE $50 FROM CINCINNATI

NEW CARPETS.

We have in stock a complete line of Velvet, Moquette, Body and Tapestry Brussels, Persian and Agras, the heaviest wool carpets made. Hartford and Lowells 3 plys, Hartford and Lowell's extra supers in Scroll and Egyptian patterns. The colorings are exquisite. We are showing beautiful Ingrain carpets, 25, 35, 40 and 50c. Oil cloths, linolium, hassocks, art squares, Napier and super mattings. Lace, Tambour, Irish point curtains, chinilla and silk draperies, just opened at low price. Curtains draped, carpets made, laid and lined on short notice.

D. YAKE.

DID SHE SEE A SOUL?

A Strange and Terribly Realistic Narrative.

DEATH ITSELF PLACED ON VIEW.

A "Sensitive," Under Hypnotic Influence, Describes the Parting of the Spirit from the Body—The Horrible Tale Told by Abbe Constant.

[Copyright, 1892, by American Press Association.]

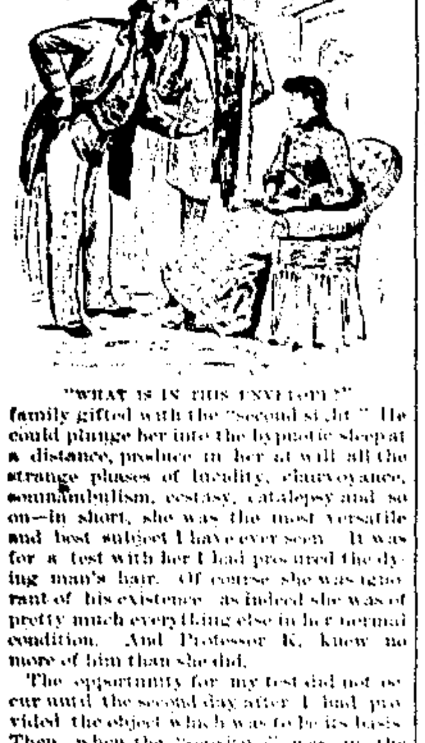
I HAVE to present some very strange averments, made by undoubtedly honest, veracious and intelligent persons, respecting certain mysterious phenomena closely associated with death. I am sorry that a shrinking from publicity on the part of the narrators of those experiences compels me to withold their names, as, could those be given, the incidents might seem commended with greater force to popular attention; but, under the circumstances, the facts will have to stand upon the simple foundation of their own truth, with whatever support they may additionally derive from my assurances that I have entire confidence in the good faith of the persons making them known.

The relation of inexplicable occurences uniformly associated in certain families with the demise of any of their members caused one gentleman present to speak of death itself as the greatest mystery of all, about which nobody could know anything except by personal experience, to which Dr. H. replied, "I'm not so sure about that." He then went on to narrate the following:

Last year I aided Professor K. in many of his experiments in hypnotism. It was a very interesting study, but unsatisfactory by reason of the quite indeterminable factor of mental suggestion from the hypnotizer affecting the consciousness of the sensitive. That always made me distrust "clairvoyant" manifestations. Still there were occasionally things that startled me, and none more than that of a girl in a hypnotic trance seeing a soul—if I may employ the old terminology which covered with the name of "soul" all that was not the material body of man.

I had a patient, a man about thirty two years of age, who was dying of consumption. He was far beyond hope of recovery, only palliation of his sufferings and perhaps a slight prolongation of existence being within the power of medicine. On my last visit to him I surreptitiously snipped off and carried away with me a very little lock of his hair, which I carefully wrapped in several thicknesses of paper and sealed in an envelope.

Professor K. was at the time in possession of a truly remarkable "sensitive," a Scotch girl, who professed to come of a family gifted with the "second sight." He could plunge her into the hypnotic sleep at a distance, produce in her at will all the strange phases of lucidity, clairvoyance, somnambulism, ecstasy, catalepsy and so on—in short, she was the most versatile and best subject I have ever seen. It was for a test with her I had procured the dying man's hair. Of course she was ignorant of his existence, as indeed she was of pretty much everything else in her normal condition. And Professor K. knew no more of him than she did.



"WHAT IS IN THIS ENVELOPE?"

The opportunity for my test did not occur until the second day after I had provided the object which was to be its basis. Then, when the "sensitive" was in the proper state, of what I suppose we may call unconscious consciousness, susceptible of impressions from her magnetizer, Professor K., and nobody else, obeying his will absolutely without volition of her own, I put that sealed envelope in his hand.

"Tell me what is in this envelope," he said to her.

"Some very black hair—short—a man's hair—wrapped in paper," she replied promptly.

"Find that man and tell me about him."

She was silent, statuelike, for a minute or two. Then her face grew expressive of sympathy, and she said in a low, pitying voice, "Ah, poor man!"

"Tell me about him."

"He is in bed. He is very thin and white. His eyes are rolled up and he is gasping for breath feebly. A woman—his wife—stands by his side weeping. His right hand rests on the head of a little girl, five or six years old, who kneels on the floor, with her face in the bedclothes, crying bitterly. A gush of blood comes from his lips. He is choking. His wife shrieks and lifts his head. Life is leaving him very fast. Something strange begins to appear. It is like a bluish mist or fog that slowly separates itself from his left side and seems gathering and getting denser, moving slowly away from him but still seeming attached to him by a rope or band of its substance that runs to his left side. My God! It is coming to look like him, though not so ghastly. There! the rope has broken! It is gone! It moves away quickly! The man is dead."

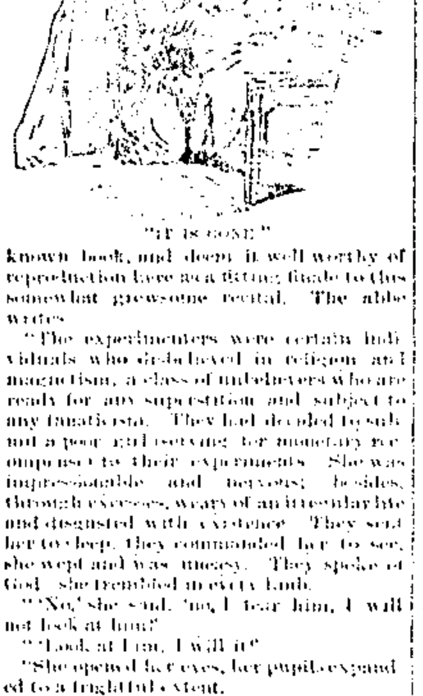
Was that the man's soul leaving his body? If not, then what was it? The girl beyond question saw, or believed she saw, what she described, and the impression could not have been produced from Professor K.'s mind, for he solemnly assures me that no such thoughts occurred to him, that he was as much expectant and amazed as myself, and it called upon to express an idea of how the life leaves a man would have been very much puzzled how to do so. Certainly, he says, the thought of the soul going out from the left side would not have occurred to him. Yet, I have since learned, it is affirmed by certain philosophers who profess to know much on such subjects that just in that way the soul of the dying person does go out of the body. But I don't believe he ever heard of them nor of their notion. The man died. You, of course, believe, and, a I took pains to ascertain, the next day, exactly at the minute which his death was being so graphically described to us.

A French magnetist, the Baron Du Potet, at Fremont [illegible], claims to have caused a sensitive to witness the departure of a soul from its body. In that case the dying person was a sister of charity, an aged woman of exemplary goodness, and the soul was seen as a bright spark of mingled light blue and golden light flying upward from the top of the head and almost instantaneously vanishing.

"If the perception of the sensitive can go so far," suggested the gentleman who had drawn out from the doctor that reminiscence, "may it not be compelled to follow the soul in its flight, and tell us something about the realities of the future?"

"I should not like to participate in such an experiment," replied the doctor. "One could never know, with certitude, how far mental predisposition might affect the sensitive and what frightful results of insanity, or even death, might ensue from such excessive excitation as could very well be produced only by imagination. The Abbe Alphonse Louis Constant, in his 'Le Clef des Mysteres,' relates a thrilling story illustrative of such effect, for the truth of which he vouches, and having read that nothing would induce me to risk a repetition of such a performance."

At some trouble I have been able to procure a translation of the passage mentioned by the doctor, from that little known book, and deem it well worthy of reproduction here as a fitting finale to this somewhat gruesome recital. The abbe writes:



"IT IS GONE!"

"The experimenters were certain individuals who disbelieved in religion and magnetism, a class of unbelievers who are ready for any superstition and subject to any fanaticism. They had decided to subject a poor girl serving for monetary recompense to their experiments. She was impressionable and nervous; besides, through excesses, weary of an irregular life and disgusted with existence. They sent her to sleep, they commanded her to see, she wept and was uneasy. They spoke of God—she trembled in every limb.

"'No,' she said, 'no, I fear him, I will not look at him!'

"'Look at him, I will it!'

"She opened her eyes, her pupils expanded to a frightful extent.

"'What do you see?'

"'I do not know how to tell. Oh, Mercy! Mercy! Wake me!'

"'No. Look and tell me what you see.'

"'I see a black night, wherein sparks of all colors fly around, two great eyes that always roll. From these eyes dart rays, rolling themselves in spirals, filling all space. Oh, this pains me! Awake me!'

"'No, look.'

"'Where will you have me look?'

"'Look into Paradise.'

"'No, I cannot rise to it; the great night pushes me back, and I fall continually.'

"'Well, then, look into hell.'

"Here the subject became convulsively agitated.

"'No, no!' she cried, amidst sobs, 'I will not, I shall become giddy; I shall fall. Oh, hold me, hold me!'

"'No, descend!'

"'Where will you that I descend?'

"'Into hell.'

"'But it is terrible! No, no! I will not go there.'

"'Go there.'

"'Mercy!'

"'Go there, I will it.'

"The features of the subject became frightful to see, her hair stood upright on her head, her eyes were wide open, and showed nothing but the white, her bosom heaved and almost death rattles to escape.

"'Go there, I will it!' repeated the magnetist.

"'I am there,' said the wretched sufferer between her teeth, and fell exhausted. She spoke no more, her inert head rested

"TOO LATE!"

on her shoulder, her arms hung motionless down her body. They approached and touched her.

"Too late!

"They wished to awaken her, but the crime was consummated: the woman was dead!"

[illegible] J. H. CONNELLY.

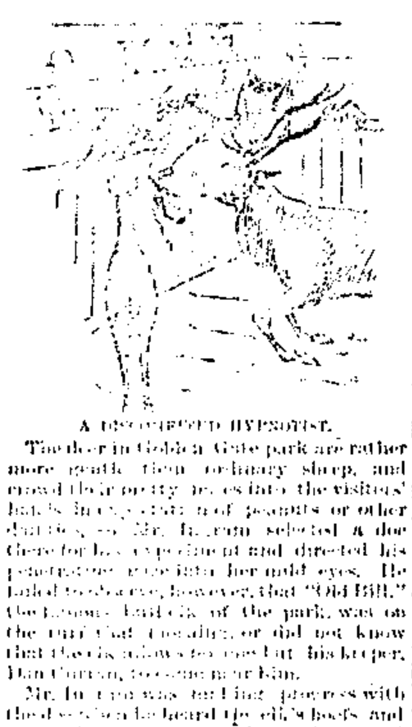
The Horrors of Delirium.

[illegible] De Maupassant himself is now a hopeless lunatic.

"OLD BILL" BROKE THE SPELL.

[illegible] Declined to Let One of His [illegible] Be Hypnotized.

[illegible] in the backwoods [illegible] is met with [illegible] proposal that he [illegible] remedy the [illegible] "try it on a dog." Eugene [illegible], is an enthusiast [illegible] in San Francisco [illegible] "try it on a dog." He [illegible].



A DISCOMFITED HYPNOTIST.

The deer in Golden Gate park are rather more gentle than ordinary sheep, and crowd their pretty noses into the visitors' hands in expectation of peanuts or other dainties, so Mr. Ingram selected a doe there for his experiment and directed his penetrating gaze into her mild eyes. He failed to observe, however, that "Old Bill," the famous buck elk of the park, was on the run that time or did not know that the elk allows no one but his keeper, Dan Curran, to come near him.

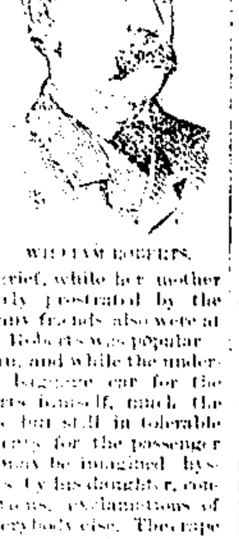
Mr. Ingram was making progress with the doe when he heard the elk's hoofs and turned just in time. He is a sprinter, and reached the high board fence just as "Old Bill" got his horn where it would do the most good. The exact process cannot be described, as it was rapid, but Mr. Ingram fell outside the fence with a dull thud, and when Superintendent Murphy picked him up he saw that a long ulster was necessary before the victim could cross the street decently. No bones broken, only a tailor, and a bottle of arnica needed; and likewise no more hypnotizing of does.

HE WAS NOT A CORPSE.

How Weeping Relatives Had Their Sorrow Turned to Joy.

There was a scene in Elmira, N. Y., the other day which was a strange combination of the sacred [illegible] involved a small mystery.

A hearse stood at the Erie railroad station with an elegant burial casket for the remains of Mr. William Roberts, which were expected to be taken to relatives by that train. Mrs. Joseph Christian, daughter of Mr. Roberts, was there and stricken with grief, while her mother lay at home utterly prostrated by the dreadful news. Many friends also were at the station, for Mr. Roberts was popular.



WILLIAM ROBERTS.

The train rolled in, and while the undertaker sought the baggage car for the corpse, Mr. Roberts himself, much the worse for sickness but still in tolerable strength, left the cars for the passenger room. The scene may be imagined: hysterics and embraces by his daughter, confused questions, exclamations of astonishment by everybody else. The crape was taken off the doors of the two residences and the dye works run by Mr. Roberts, and Mrs. Roberts was subjected to another shock, though a joyful one.

The dispatches announcing his death were signed with the name of Mr. Humphreys, who manages Mr. Roberts' dye works, and were at once accepted as true, because it was known that Mr. Roberts had gone to a hospital to have a cancerous tumor removed. It turns out, however, that the operation was a perfect success, and the subject will enjoy better health than ever. He is a rather round and stocky Englishman, and is so happy over [illegible] that he expects to live [illegible].

They Got Their Fun.

Of all people who take the law into their own hands, if the reports published in the newspapers from day to day are to be believed, the White Cap is the most cowardly, contemptible and despicable. It is therefore to be noted with satisfaction that in one case [illegible] Robert Underhill, a mute, [illegible] near Branchville, Ind. His family consisted of wife and two children and a sister in law. Late one night [illegible], shouting: "Here [illegible]."

[illegible] sister in law sprang from [illegible] with bed slats, and [illegible] of an ax, which [illegible]. He claims to [illegible] assailants, and one of [illegible]. Another is [illegible] shoulder [illegible] that [illegible] Underhill [illegible].

[illegible] that the would be White Caps [illegible] fun at the expense of [illegible] is simple minded. [illegible] in the head and badly injured.

Soldiers Forced to Bathe.

[illegible] animal is [illegible] less than a [illegible] to the [illegible] mostly dirty [illegible] of the most [illegible] Rio Grande is [illegible] Mexican soldiers tak[illegible] It is only under [illegible] enters the [illegible] is guarded [illegible] When the [illegible] their [illegible] bathe.

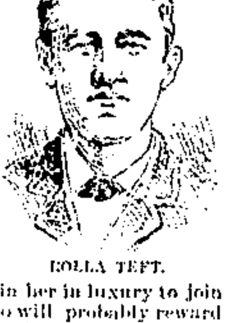
Remarkable Advertising.

[illegible] thus [illegible] Paper [illegible] Customers [illegible] Parcels done up with as much care as that bestowed on her husband by a loving wife."

DRAGGED HER DOWN.

A Woman's Devotion to Her Husband Brings Disgrace.

The strangest story of recent criminal annals comes from Columbus, O. A "crook," in a brief interval between terms in the penitentiary, won the hand of a beautiful village girl. She followed him to the state prison doors and then entered on a life of shame for means to mitigate his hardships. He was released, and she fled from a lover who could and would maintain her in luxury to join the ex-convict, who will probably reward her devotion with kicks, curses and blows.



ROLLA TEFT.

Rolla Teft, the criminal, is sometimes called the "Dude of the Pen," on account of his style and winning manners. He was first sent up for five years from Xenia for grand larceny and soon established such a standing in the state prison that he was employed as clerk, messenger and general "trusty," and was a great favorite with visitors. Only one week after being discharged he was sentenced to sixty days in the city jail for defrauding a hotel keeper. A year later he entered the state prison again as a convict from Dayton. And this time his romance developed.

He had married the daughter of a small merchant in an Indiana town, and in order to be near and help him she entered the most stylish "dive" in Columbus, where her beauty soon made her a favorite. A young and wealthy business man became infatuated with her, loaded her with presents and begged her to give up her convict and become his ownest own. She agreed and accepted his presents, but kept up a good understanding with her husband. All at once her city lover was told that she must make a visit to Buffalo, and the cash was furnished. A day or two later Convict Teft's term expired and he followed his wicked but devoted wife. "Queer critters some women air, eh?"

Arrested His Wife.

As a general thing it is dangerous for the ordinary citizen who pays taxes and is in other ways a financial beast of burden to have a controversy with a policeman. Quite frequently the officer is imbued with the idea that he is not the servant, but the master, and he acts accordingly. But it is seldom that a policeman takes such gross advantage of his delegated power as did William Hurley the other night.

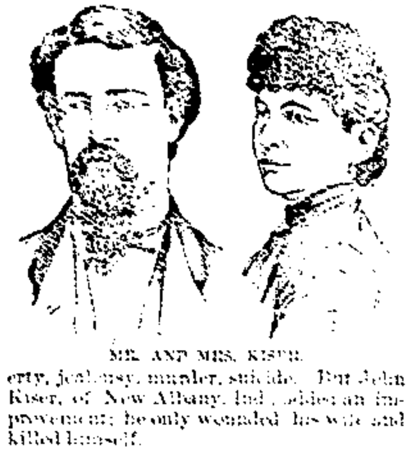
He is a Brooklyn club swinger, and when appealed to on the street by his wife for money to pay household expenses, he placed her under arrest. Then he took her through the streets for three blocks, and at the police station accused her of drunkenness, of being incapable of caring for herself and of using insulting language. Mrs. Hurley denied that she had drank anything all day, and she was corroborated by several neighbors who followed her to the police station. Sergeant Burford saw that Mrs. Hurley was not inebriated and refused to hold her.

Slept Nearly Five Months.

The miner, Johann Latus, of Myslovitz, in Silesia, has awakened from the sleep in which he has been lying for the last four and a half months. The man appears completely recovered, and the cataleptic rigidity of the limbs, which was a characteristic of his somnolent condition, has disappeared. He has conversed with his wife and seems quite unaware of the long stay which he made in the hospital. He recollects nothing of feeling any pain of any sort, and in fact can recall no sensation experienced during his sleep. Dr. Albers, the physician who has charge of the case, hopes that he will soon recover. Latus is unfortunately threatened with inflammation of the lungs, and in view of his present weak state any organic disease might be fatal. He refuses to take meat or wine, and his present milk diet is therefore being continued.

Attempted Murder and Suicide.

Apparently there is just now an epidemic of wife murder, and the strange feature of it is that every week's record tells of four or five cases just alike. There is a painful monotony like this—an attractive wife, a surly husband, hard drinking, poverty, jealousy, murder, suicide. But John Kiser, of New Albany, Ind., added an improvement; he only wounded his wife and killed himself.



MR. AND MRS. KISER.

He was forty five years old, his wife forty, and they had been married twenty years and had two children. He was intemperate and grew old fast, she was very healthy and a very good woman by universal testimony, and remained young looking and handsome. She bore his abuse for a few years and then applied for a divorce. When they clinched in a final struggle she disarmed him, but the pistol fell and was discharged, and [illegible] she became faint. He regained the weapon and shot her in the cheek, then killed himself. She will recover.

Long Punishment for Small Crimes.

When the authorities once get a poor rascal "on the run" they seldom give him breathing time, much less a chance to reform. The recorder of Liverpool recently sentenced to prison for three months at hard labor for housebreaking a man with this history: In 1850 he was sentenced to fourteen years' transportation. In 1861, having returned, he got ten years for stealing half a crown. In 1872 he got seven years for stealing a hair plait. Then came sentences of five years in 1882 for stealing a watch and another five years in 1886 for stealing two shillings—in all forty one years.

Plague Follows Famine.

The Russian famine brings most disastrous epidemics in its train. Ekaterinburg is almost plague stricken, for spotted typhus rages so fiercely that some infected streets are closed altogether, while at Tchelabinsk the disease prevails in 800 houses. And cholera and smallpox are equally virulent in many districts, the hospitals are overflowing. Often the patients have to sleep on the floor.

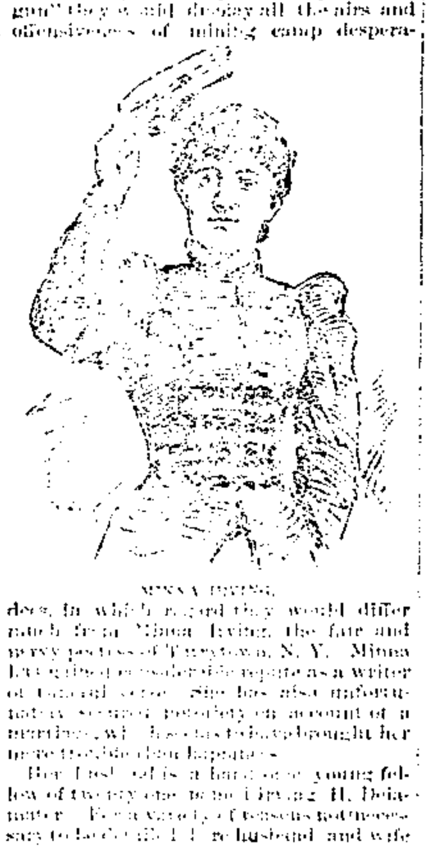
BRAVERY AND BEAUTY.

The Twin Attributes of the Average American Woman.

A POETESS WHO CARRIES A GUN.

She Doesn't Propose to Be Unprepared for an Assault by Her Discarded Husband—The Famous "Man Under the Bed" Captured—A Plucky Nurse.

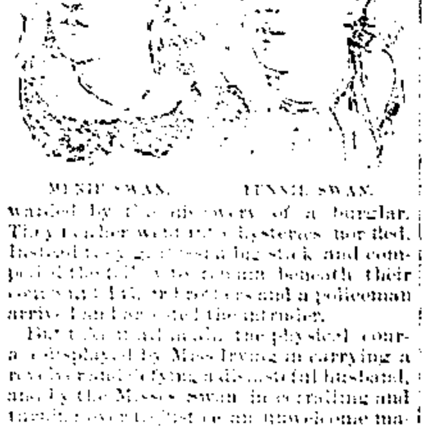
Many members of the sterner sex would never dream of carrying a revolver, and in fact would not dare to. If they were wrought up to the pitch of "packing a gun" they would display all the airs and offensiveness of mining camp desperadoes, in which regard they would differ much from Minna Irving, the fair and nervy poetess of Tarrytown, N. Y. Minna Irving has [illegible] reputation as a writer of [illegible] verse. She has also unfortunately secured notoriety on account of a marriage which has [illegible] brought her here trouble than happiness.



MINNA IRVING.

Her husband is a [illegible] young fellow of twenty-one named Irving H. Delamater. For a variety of reasons not necessary to [illegible] the husband and wife are now living apart, and there seems little prospect of a reconciliation. Indeed, their attitude toward each other seems to have become [illegible] bitter, and things have gone so far that Minna, on hearing the other day [illegible] that her spouse intended to [illegible] her beauty by throwing vitriol [illegible] at the first favorable opportunity, purchased a revolver, and since [illegible] the invests [illegible] practiced with the weapon [illegible]. She declares that she has no fear [illegible] of the "gun" or of her husband, and she therefore must be classed [illegible] those females with whom timidity is the exception and not the rule.

But as Miss Irving's ability to meet an emergency has not as yet been put to the test, it must be conceded that she is "not in it" with the Misses Minnie and Lonnie Swan, of Santa Rosa, Cal. The elder of the sisters is but [illegible] years of age, and the two have [illegible] for a long time the [illegible] practice of looking under the bed [illegible] before retiring. The other evening their vigilance was rewarded by the discovery of a burglar.

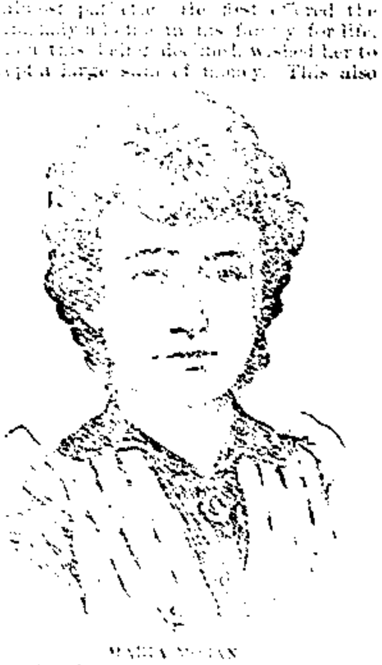


MINNIE SWAN. LONNIE SWAN.

They [illegible] hysterics nor fled. Instead they [illegible] a big stick and compelled the fellow to remain beneath their couch until [illegible] and a policeman arrived and arrested the intruder.

But the [illegible] the physical courage displayed by Miss Irving in carrying a revolver and defying a distasteful husband, and by the Misses Swan in corraling and [illegible] an unwelcome marauder [illegible] compared with the moral [illegible] by Miss Maria Moran, a pretty and well educated resident of Newark, N. J. Although but eighteen years [illegible] with every good thing of life [illegible] and [illegible] with clear [illegible] to her relatives and friends and [illegible] a position as nurse in the [illegible] hospital. She first went there as a [illegible] last December, while suffering from [illegible]. During her convalescence she [illegible] for several children [illegible] affected than herself [illegible] doctor and intelligence [illegible] that the doctor in charge [illegible] that she is as great a [illegible] as Florence Nightingale.

One Newark business man, who owes the life of his [illegible] to Miss Moran's tender nursing, [illegible] a gratitude that is almost pathetic. He first offered the young lady a home in his family for life, [illegible] wished her to accept a large sum of money. This also



MARIA MORAN

was refused, but he finally induced her to [illegible] which is supposed to be [illegible] the prerogative of man

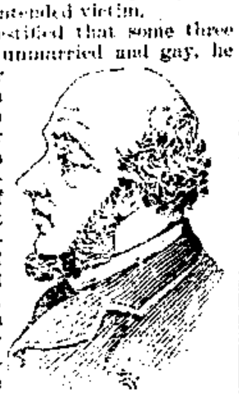
F. X. WHITE.

AN ACED BLACKMAILER.

The Scheme by Which an Oxford Tutor Raised Money.

Maitland Francis Morland was a tutor at Oxford, England, a mild mannered and moderately learned gentleman some sixty years old, who "coached" students who were preparing for examination. Now he is a prisoner, and, by all the evidence attainable, guilty of a peculiar and ingenious system of blackmailing. His scheme was best set forth by the testimony of young Earl Russell, an intended victim.

Earl Russell testified that some three years ago, when unmarried and gay, he received a letter signed "Ruth Morland," in which the writer admitted being a young and attractive widow, of good family, but in straitened circumstances and very much in need of fifty pounds. The earl admits that he "foolishly replied to this letter," and there was some correspondence, but he never saw the attractive widow. The next year the papers announced his engagement to Miss Scott, and soon after came a letter from "Ruth Morland" to the effect that an unknown man had called on her and offered fifty pounds for his letters.



M. F. MORLAND.

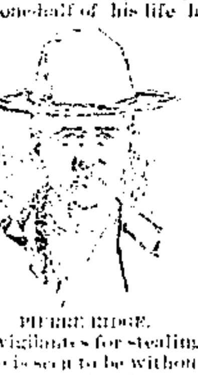
The earl refused to be blackmailed, and Tutor Morland actually had the cheek to begin a suit against him for "alienating his wife's affections." As Mrs. Morland is a silver haired lady at least fifty-five years old, his gay bachelor companions have had a good deal of fun at Earl Russell's expense. He married Miss Scott, however, and made a bitter fight on the blackmailer and his agents; the result has been to show that this was a regular system of Morland's.

There is a bad sequel to the story. The Countess Russell, nee Miss Scott, soon wearied of marital life, and the earl gained some unpleasant notoriety as defendant in a suit for divorce. Nevertheless he would not be blackmailed, and has had the pleasure of putting Mr. "Ruth Morland" behind the bars. Other victims have also confessed, and it appears that the Oxford tutor had a nice system if he had only had sense enough to work it with proper caution.

GROWN OLD IN CRIME.

An Octogenarian Who Has Spent Many Years in Prison.

Pierre Ridge, of San Francisco and thereabouts, is eighty-two years old, and nearly one-half of his life has been passed in prison. This of itself would be a marvel, for professional criminals rarely pass middle life; but when it is added that he was past thirty before turning criminal, and that the worst part of his life was during the early mining days in California when men were hanged by vigilantes for stealing fifty dollars, his case is seen to be without a parallel.



PIERRE RIDGE.

After serving in the Mexican war and committing various crimes of no great magnitude, he began stage robbing in California and in 1850 got his first sentence of six years. He next robbed a messenger from the New Almaden mines of $7,200, and served seven years in San Quentin for it. On his next capture he was sentenced to fourteen years, but soon after, in 1862, there was a grand jail break and he got away. Two or three years later he was in the gang which robbed the Big River stage of $21,000 and got a sentence of twenty-one years, but at the end of a year he was pardoned on condition of locating the spot where the plunder was buried.

In 1876 he went to the Arizona penitentiary for three years for burglary. Lastly he got five years from San Francisco for burglary, and has but lately been released. He declares that he will "live straight for the little time left." Despite his age he is very vigorous, has lost one eye, but the other is bright, and he is a good talker and entertaining companion.

Used Garnets for Bullets.

The world has seen many exhibitions of gorgeousness and extravagance. The student of history is well acquainted with the incident of Cleopatra dissolving a pearl in vinegar and drinking down the decoction, possibly to the extreme detriment of her stomach. He is also probably not unfamiliar with the extravagances of the epicures who flourished in the days of the Roman empire; but all these gorgeous displays of magnificence and waste are as nothing compared with a recent event, which was the result of war made on orientals by English troops.

During the fighting on the Kashmir frontier, when the British defeated the Hunzas, the natives used bullets of garnets incased in lead. The British preserved many as curiosities. When his people treat jewels so lightly, no wonder that the rajah of Hunza thinks himself a most important personage. Every morning he inquires of his chief minister, "Who is the greatest monarch in the world?" receiving the invariable answer, "Your excellency." The rajah claims to be a direct descendant of Alexander the Great.

Directions for a Funeral.

Among curious wills must be reckoned one made by a former city chamberlain of London, who wrote: "I desire and direct that my funeral may be of the simplest and least expensive kind, without carriages if possible, and that my body be interred in ground which has not undergone the ceremony of 'consecration,' believing that the Lord and Saviour has by his burial sufficiently consecrated the earth for the reception of my poor remains, and desiring to testify against a prevailing superstition that the character of the ground in which a human being is interred, or the nature of the funeral ceremony, or the status of the minister who may be employed, can affect the condition of a departed soul."

Suing His Young Wife.

Love's young dream isn't a marker as compared with young love's reality. This comment is called out by the experience of a couple in Biddeford, Me., who have separated four times and reunited three times since their wedding in May last. The last time the wife returned to her spouse she admitted that she was a little quick tempered, but declared that she would give him fifty dollars if she made another break in six months. She broke away in two weeks and now the husband will sue for the fifty dollars.

Girls Not Wanted.

Mother—Why don't you want to take your little sister coasting with you?

Little Boy—Girls isn't any good at coasting. Every time they strikes the bumper an gets thrown up in the air an upset an run into they cries.—Good News.

COPYRIGHT 1890

A CHILDLESS HOME.

Smith and his wife have every luxury that money can buy, but there is one thing lacking to their happiness. Both are fond of children, but no little voices prattle, no little feet patter in their beautiful home. "I would give ten years of my life if I could have one healthy, living, child of my own," Smith often says to himself. No woman can be the mother of healthy offspring unless she herself is in good health. If she suffers from female weakness, general debility, bearing-down pains and functional derangements, her physical condition is such that she cannot hope to have healthy children. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a soverign and *guaranteed* remedy for all these ailments.

Worn-out, "run-down," feeble women, need Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It builds them up. It's a powerful, restorative tonic, or strength-giver—free from alcohol and injurious drugs. The entire system is renewed and invigorated. It improves digestion, enriches the blood, dispels aches and pains, gives refreshing sleep, and restores flesh and strength.

It's the only *guaranteed* medicine for women, sold by druggists.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

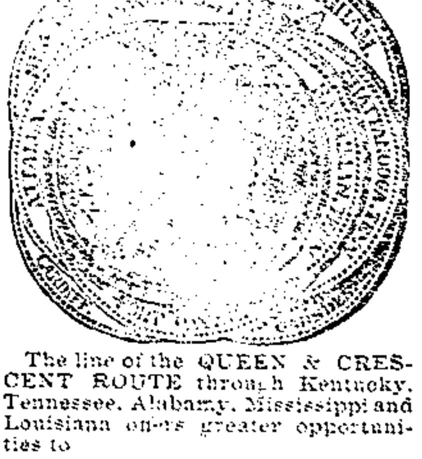
Is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills makes a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE

WHERE DOLLARS ARE MADE.



The line of the QUEEN & CRESCENT ROUTE through Kentucky, Tennessee, Alabama, Mississippi and Louisiana offers greater opportunities to

Settlers, Manufacturers

AND

General Business Enterprises

Than any other part of the U. S. Vast bodies of

Coal, Iron, Timber and Farm Lands,

ALSO

Thousands of Acres of Long Leaf Yellow Pine for sale Cheap.

This road runs through the thriving towns of Lexington, Danville and Somerset, Ky.; Rockwood, Harriman and Chattanooga, Tenn.; Ft. Payne, Attalla, Birmingham and Tuscaloosa, Ala.; Meridian, [illegible], Jackson, and Vicksburg, Miss.; New Orleans, [illegible], and Shreveport, La. [illegible] new towns [illegible] Manufacturing enterprises.

The Railroad Company [illegible] low rates for Passengers and Freight, and [illegible] Any one [illegible], will [illegible].

Full particulars and any required information, will be sent by [illegible] to

D. G. EDWARDS, G. P. and T. Agt.,

Q. and C. Route, Cincinnati, O.

VIGOR OF MEN

Easily, Quickly, Permanently Restored.

Weakness, Nervousness, Debility, and all the train of evils from early errors or later excesses, the results of overwork, sickness, worry, etc. Full strength, development, and tone given to every organ and portion of the body. Simple, natural methods. Immediate improvement seen. Failure impossible. 2,000 references. Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address

ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

THE BOSTON.

Saturday, March 19.

No matter what the thermometer tells you. Spring is here just the same and housecleaning time is near. Quite in season to be thinking of lace curtains to renew the old ones or to fit up a new room. We've collected together from the best manufacturers about 900 pairs of lace curtains; They start at 45c a pair. and commencing Monday. March 21, we will start a special lace curtain week.

Call the roll of makes—

Swiss. Irish Point.
Nottingham. Alambra.
Guipure. Brussels.

The above range from $1 to $20 We mean to sell every pair before the season closes and you can expect surprises in the way of bargains

Our dress goods are selling fast and so they should at our prices. Fur stripes are very new, with Broadway stripes and Vandyke costume cloth quite as popular. A beautiful all wool French cheviot double fold at 25c a yard, in all the popular shades, is the talk of every one.

Wash fabrics are selling fast but we still have over 400 patterns to choose from. We lead in this department as well as all other departments.

We've got hosiery in every quality and price. Just to hand 50 dozen ladies 40 guage black hermsdorf hose. They will sell rapidly at 25c a pair. All our hose are guaranteed stainless from the 10c quality up.

Ladies spring and summer vests are here, 3 for 25c, 10c, 12½c, 15c and up.

Spring Wraps—A fine line in tans and all popular shades at $3.50. They are extra value and nothing like them in the city for the money.

Muslins and sheetings at manufactures prices. Get our prices.

Spring and Summer Silks—Assortment is very complete.

THE BOSTON ONE-PRICE

DRY GOODS STORE,
201 and 203 East Center Street.
Marion. Ohio.

Thos. Coulton, Pres. W. B. Hurd, Mgr

FOR RENT OR SALE—Eighty-two acres of good land, three miles east of Galion, on the Mansfield road. For rent only for cash rent. Inquire of C. Bader, 130 Boulevard street. Marion, Ohio.

FOR SALE—Fifty-six acre farm near Agosta, at a bargain. See Chase & Hunter, Marion, Ohio. 31tf

FOR SALE—The Wm. Kinnemon farm of 93 acres will be sold by me as assignee, on reasonable terms and at a reasonable price. Model house and barn—in all an ideal farm home, less than a mile east of Caledonia. Inquire of J. N. Campbell, assignee, Caledonia, Ohio. w4wks.

MONEY TO LOAN at 6 and 6½ per cent. upon farm and city property. No insurance, no commission, no discount required.
37wtf FISHER & VANFLEET.

WANTED—Salesmen. Good pay, steady employment. Big advantages over rival concerns. Stock guaranteed. No experience needed. Write us if you want a good position. Address, The Guarantee Nursery company, Geneva, N. Y. Lock box 150. 96t6&w

LOCAL NEWS.

The common pleas court jury was discharged Thurdsay, having put in nine days during the term.

The pay car will reach here Saturday evening to make the Erie and C. and E. employes happy.

Ed Smith came down from Galion Wednesday and was the guest of his parents here during the day.

Albert Roberts, of Clyde, Canada, arrived in the city Thursday and will make this his future home.

Mike Cramer left Wednesday for Huntington, Ind., and from there went to Chicago to take in the St. Patrick's day demonstrations.

CHASE & HUNTER,

REAL ESTATE DEALERS,
Southeast Corner Public Square.

FOR SALE—172½ acre farm, 5½ miles from Marion, $38 per acre; black soil, good for all kinds of crops, surrounded by farms finely improved, which could not be bought for less than $60 to $65 per acre. This farm has fair house and stables, good orchard, new board fence. It is the making of a fine farm. Time can be given to pay for it.

FOR SALE—56½ acre farm with good 6 room house, frame barn, land well tiled, handy to market, school, church and stores right in the edge of town but no high taxes; gravel road in front of the farm; price only $50 per acre.

FOR SALE—New 6 room house, on north Main street, Marion, Ohio. Good size lot; good natural dranage, good neighborhood; only $950. Payments easy. We get loans promptly; we make abstracts and examinations of title and write deeds and other papers.

Chase & Hunter.

Mrs. Frank Mayer is at Columbus on a few days' visit.

John Masterson left Wednesdy for a brief visit at Chicago.

Representative Conley and wife left Thursday morning for Columbus.

Frank Pixley was the guest of his parents in Columbus Wednesday.

Frank Clark, traveling auditor of the Erie, was in the city over Wednesday night.

Charley Miller, of Columbus, was in the city Thursday, transacting business and greeting old friends.

Miss Ora Ewers, of Marits, Morrow county, is the guest of Mrs. L. W. Ireland, 625 north East street.

Charles Arrowsmith was called to Urbana Thursday night by a telegram, announcing the severe illness of a relative.

Hal Copeland, the Third ward mail carrier, is rejoicing over the arrival of a son at his home. B. Harrison Copeland came Wednesday evening.

A car load of fence wire of superior quality and at low prices; eight kinds, besides plain wire.
9615aw FRED HABERMAN.

Mrs. Rauhauser, wife of the recorder of Morrow county, is a guest of Mrs Samuel Adams, on east South street Her daughter, Della, accompanies her

In the case of Margaret Stewart against James Hogan, heard in common pleas court Wednesday, the jury returned a verdict of one dollar for plaintiff.

J. M. Davidson has returned home after a three days' visit at Lebanon, in Warren county, Ohio, where he was called as a witness in a law suit in the courts at that place.

Charles Brelsford, manager of the C. and E. eating house, has just returned from a week's trip to Dayton, Cincinnati and Louisville, in search of rest and the betterment of his health.

Samuel Campbell, foreman in Linsley & Lawrence's planing mill, has purchased the Hinkle property on Cherry street, and is improving it and and will make that his residence after April 1st

J. T. Matthews and wife and Mrs. J. G. Dowell are at Findlay to attend the golden wedding of Rev. and Mrs. J. G. Ruhl, Mrs. Matthews' parents. They will spend the balance of the week in Findlay.

J. R. Miles, of Mt. Gilead, was here Wednesday and Thursday, in the interest of the Odd Fellows' Mutual Aid association, of Piqua. Mr. Miles wrote several policies among the Marion brethren.

Will Monnett returned here Thursday forenoon from Bucyrus, where he had been visiting his parents. Will was arrayed in a green cravat when he alighted from the train, which of course is the popular color in Bucyrus at all times.

Wm. Klingensmith and Martha R. Hall are among the latest additions to the pension list in Marion county, made happy through Dr. Hensley's agency. Mr. Klingensmith gets $4 per month from 1886, while Mrs. Hall gets $8 per month from 1890.

The county commissioners have hired E. E. Brady as janitor of the court house for another year, at a salary of $40 per month. Mr. Brady's services as janitor have been very satisfactory. H. B. Stoll has also been engaged for another year as engineer.

Tim Sullivan, Thos. Burke, Michael Ginley, J. C. Gault and John McLaughlin, of this city, and Michael Hannigan, of LaRue, were at Bucyrus Tuesday attending the funeral of Thos. Kelly, of that place. Mr. Kelly was formerly a clerk in the store of T. Kelly, in this city.

The students of the Lime City Business college celebrated quite largely St. Patrick's day. The house was beautifully decorated in the favored color, and each student wore a green ribbon badge. The professor's name was neatly made of evergreen and placed above his desk.

The statement that there would be an assessor elected for each voting precinct in the city at the coming election seems to be doubted, but it seems nevertheless correct. Auditor of State Poe has advised Auditor Clark that such is the case, and Marion will have to elect six assessors.

R. H. Wallace, the new traveling passenger agent of the Erie, was in the city Thursday, looking after matters pertaining to Erie passenger traffic. Mr. Wallace is a decidedly pleasing gentleman and there is no doubt he will prove a popular acquisition to the Erie's general passenger department.

Col. E. J. Fairfield has returned home from the South. Mr. Fairfield gives the impression that sunny Florida hasn't been so delightfully summer-like during the winter. The cold weather has been uncomfortable. It is an safe bet, however, that Mr. Fairfield had a good time in the South.

Bad Blood

is at the bottom of many a feud, and the cause of strife and murder. It's also the root of all ailments of the body. Good blood nourishes and bad blood poisons, therefore take Simmons Liver Regulator to keep the liver active, the bowels free, and promote digestion. This done, your blood will be good, the system free from malarial poison and rheumatism.

Machinists' Tools.

A complete line of Starretts, Stevens, D. B. & S., Standard and Bemis & Calls' machinists' tools, in stock now at prices lower than they have ever been sold before. I have a special arrangement whereby I can get any tool you want in twenty-four hours.
96t5awk FRED HABERMAN.

A BABY'S GRAVE.

THE BODY OF A CHILD UNEARTHED ON THE REBER FARM.

The Decomposed Remains Brought to the City and the Coroner Makes an Examination—No Clue to the Parentage of the Child, but It was Undoubtedly Born Out of Wedlock.

The decomposed remains of a female child were exhumed on the farm of Lenox Reber, about two miles north of the city, Thursday afternoon.

William Watterman and Charley Converse, who were engaged in the work of clearing up the ground of a recent piece of timberland on the Reber farm a week ago discovered the earth in one place thrown up in a manner that indicated being recently disturbed. At the time they supposed that perhaps the carcass of some animal had been buried at the place. Thursday, again coming upon the place, they determined to investigate, and opening up the ground were much interested in coming upon a box. Mr Reber was apprised of the situation and the three men unearthed the box and opened it. They were naturally startled by finding within it the badly decomposed remains of an infant.

A messenger was sent to this city as soon as the discovery was made, and Coroner McMurray and Marshal Redd visited the place and brought the little one to this city, where the coroner made further examinations. The baby was a fully developed white female, of ordinary size at birth. It was very nicely clothed in a white dress with flannel skirt, and evidently had received every necessary attention at birth. Just how long life had remained in the little body after birth of course is a mystery, but there is little doubt that the child was a victim of a crime by which its innocent life had been sacrificed. The suggestion that the little one was born out of wedlock is of course natural, that being the only theory under the circumstances. The box within which the child was found, was apparently constructed for the purpose and with evident care. It was built from the lumber used in the manufacture of another box, one of the pieces containing the name of M. Nelson & Son, the grocers. The lid was so made that it fit snugly inside and flush with the top edges of the box. In the bottom, upon which the little unfortunate lay was a copy of the DAILY STAR, of the date of January 21st, 1892. Just how long since burial had occurred of course can not be stated, but from the condition of the remains, and the almost unsoiled appearance of the little one's clothing indicated that burial had taken place since the heavy rains.

The remains were turned over to Undertaker Fies Thursday evening and prepared for re-burial, with all the decency the law deigns to grant unfortunates of this kind.

The officials have found no evidence so far in the matter that would even direct suspicion, but diligence will be observed in the effort to find a clue. There is no doubt of the commission of a double crime, and right in this city. The effort to deposit the remains so far from the city and in such an unfrequented place was well schemed, but was unfortunate in the results.

The board of managers of the Marion County Agricultural society met Thursday afternoon, with nearly all members present. The premium list was revised and a number of changes made. The speed list is much improved, consisting of trotting, pacing, running and stake races. The members of the board are exercising a determined diligence to make the coming fair a great one.

Judge Smalley held court here Thursday. The case of W. N. Robinson against John Cocherel resulted in a finding for plaintiff. In the case of J. B. and J. D. Guthery against F. W. Miller, the demurrer to the petition was sustained and leave given to file an amended petition.

Bucyrus Telegraph: Chas. Speece, a farmer of Marion county, brought a load of clover seed to this city yesterday which he sold to W. M. Reid for $150. Mr. Speece drove ten miles over the mud roads and thinks he had just as interesting a time as he is entitled to.

John Creasap, employed at the Marion Steam Shovel works, met with an accident while at work Friday afternoon. A 2x6 scantling, 20 feet long struck him on the head, cutting a deep gash three inches in length. He was taken to Dr. Thomas, who dressed his wounds.

Misses Kate and Emma Dee have gone to Chicago to remain a week or two. Miss Emma will remain with a fashionable dressmaker for the purpose of securing ideas of the latest fashions preparatory to beginning dressmaking here on her return.

I have in stock a complete line of Bailey and Stanley planes. I am daily adding to my stock of carpenters' and woodworkers' tools, and have almost any tool in this line that you ever heard of. Please call and get prices.
FRED HABERMAN.

Hurt His Hand.

H. C. Anderson, residing on Delaware avenue, had three fingers on his right hand badly mashed about 3 o'clock Thursday afternoon. He is employed at the Steam Shovel works and at the time was moving a crane for one of the company's largest shovels, and in so doing let his hand rest against a corner of it and it rolled against another crane, catching his hand between the two, badly lacerating his fingers. Dr. Rho was summoned and gave him medical attention. His injuries will be the means of keeping him from work for some time.

DECIDED UPON A ROUTE

And the Contract Let for the Construction of the Short Line.

[Bucyrus Telegraph]

A number of the officers and directors of the new Short Line road arrived in the city Wednesday to state definitely the line of the new road.

A meeting was held at the office of H. M. Deal & Co. this afternoon, where the officials met with a number of our business men. Hon. S. R. Harris presided, and Mr. Guerin addressed the meeting on the proposed road. He said the company were now ready to state definitely the proposed line of the road; they were ready to commence its construction; the contract had been made, the bonds had been sold, and the contract called for the completion of the road by September 1st. Two lines had been surveyed through Bucyrus, one west and one east; the trouble about the west line is in crossing the P. F. track.

Mr. Hoover, one of the contractors, will remain here to assist the local committee in securing the right of way. We hope within two weeks to have all the right of way secured, and teams working at points all along the entire line. We want the people of Bucyrus to take hold as speedily as possible Engineer Aid is on his way to Attica, but will return here by Saturday at latest to render what assistance is necessary. We hope to secure our share of the fall lake coal over this line.

We have decided on the Attica route to Richville, then to Bucyrus over the east line, crossing the P. F. road at the T. and O C. crossing, and then to Marion.

Carlisle Makes Prices, Others Attempt to Follow.

Best grade roller flour per sack	$1.25
" " bolted corn meal	18c
" buckwheat flour, 7 lbs for	25
" navy beans 6 " "	25
" Lima beans 5 " "	25
" marrow fat beans 5 " "	25
" flake hominy 6 " "	25
" coarse hominy 7½ " "	25
" oat meal 7 " "	25
" rolled oats 7 " "	25
" butter and oyster crackers per lb.	7½c
" English currants per lb.	7½
Royal baking powder " "	48
King " " " "	18
2 lb. can corn beef, best for	20
6 packages 1776 wash powder	25
1 quart bottle blueing	15
1 pint bottle ammonia	10
2 cans string beans	15
3 cans best standard tomatoes	25
20 lb. pail jelly	65
Breakfast bacon per lb.	10
Sugar cured hams	8 to 12½
40c Mocha and Java coffee now 3 lbs for	1.00
35c Mocha and Java coffee per lb.	30
Globe wash boards single	20
" " " double	25

Tubs, No. 3, 50c, No. 2, 60c, No. 1, 70c.

Everything guaranteed as represented or money refunded.

100t2awk I. B. CARLISLE,
The Only Strictly Cash Grocer,
115 south Main street.

Probate Court.

C. F. Freeman made application to have the last will and testament of Christian J. Schelling, deceased, admitted to probate.

C. W. Brady, administrator of the estate of Ann Eliza Brady, deceased, filed first and final account.

William Tinker appointed guardian of Maud Feigley.

William Stark, administrator of the estate of Jacob Behner, deceased, filed private sale order.

William Stark, administrator of the estate of Jacob Behner, filed petition to sell real estate.

Charles McKinney and Caroline A. Suntag licensed to marry.

George W. Ledman and Maud Feigley licensed to marry.

John Ullmer appointed administrator, with the will annexed, of the estate of Jacob Ludwig Schoen, deceased.

M. Waddell, administrator of the estate of Christian Snodgrass, filed first and final account.

Addison Taviner, administrator of the estate of Susan Jones, deceased, filed inventory and appraisement.

Isaac A. Merchant, administrator with the will annexed of the estate of Henry T. VanFleet, filed public sale bill.

An Australian Law for Townships.

All the townships, special school districts and villages with less than 3000 inhabitants not divided into wards are adrift as far as the spring election is concerned. They have no law now under which to hold an election. The senate has passed Mr. Reeve's house bill, exempting the electors living in such places from the operation of the Australian ballot low. The fact that the passage of Mr. Reeve's bill would cut the places adrift was brought out during the discussion, but it was thought the safest horn of the dilemma to pass the bill and then hustle around early next week and re-enact some of the old sections in order that these places would not be slighted and would have a law under which to hold the spring election. In many rural districts no preparations have been made to hold elections under the Austrailian law in anticipation of this change. Representative Winn of Defiance has promised to prepare a bill to fit the the rural districts, which will be rushed through next week.

Wanted, Agents

To represent the largest and strongest purely Mutual Life Insurance Company in the World. Address with references L. C. VANUXEM & Co., Gen'l Agts,
New York Life Insurance Co.,
Cleveland, Ohio.

Assets, $126,000,000.
Surplus, $15,111,000.

CLARIDON ADELAIDE

The Village Happenings and Personal Notes—A Pleasant Reunion.

ADELAIDE, March 19—The Misses Emma Owen and Libbie Howser started to Ada, Ohio, Tuesday, where they will attend school.

Miss Emma Dee, who has been spending a week with the Misses DeVore, has returned to her home in Marion.

Our young men are trying to organize a brass band club in the village There has never been one here but we wish them every manner of success.

H. Eaglebarger is supplying our people with the everlasting lamp wick.

Mrs. Martha Miller and R. Squibb are doing some building this spring. Mr. Squibb contemplates laying a sidewalk, which will be a big improvement to his lot.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Ullom will move to Akron, Ind., the first of next month. Mr. U. goes as foreman in a factory. We know Mr. Ullom's ability and speak for him success in his new field of labor.

Mrs. Harris is on the sick list, but is convalescing.

I. L. Britton made a business trip to Columbus Wednesday and returned Thursday noon.

One of the pleasantest family reunions held in these parts for some time met at the palatial residence of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Howser on the 10th to celebrate their golden wedding. Of the nine living children eight were present, also several grandchildren and all the daughters-in-law and sons-in-law save C. R. Mozier and B. Merchant. The dinner at high noon was all that could be desired and as the family sat at the board, which is one that commands the respect of all our best people, and felt that the time was drawing near when such reunions would cease, there was a sigh of deep regret that "old father time" would not extend his hand forever. We join in wishing the family many more such happy gatherings.

YEDDO.

FOUND GUILTY

Ren Gano, the Morrow County Murderer, Will Have to Hang.

A special telephone message from Mt. Gilead brings the STAR the news that Ren Gano, who cruelly shot his wife at Fulton, Morrow county, last fall, has been found guilty of murder in the first degree. The jury deliberated only three hours until an agreement upon a verdict was reached.

Gano shot his wife in the early hour of the morning at their boarding house in Fulton, last August. He was in an angry mood of jealousy at the time. The long trial brought out testimony to prove his ugly character, and that he had threatened his wife with death on numerous previous occasions.

Real Estate Transfers.

Charles Blow to W. S. and Dayton Blow, 320 acres in Grand tp., $1000.

Trustees of Baptist church to Thos. J. Anderson, ¼ acre in Grand tp., $50.

H. D. Gillespie to W. S. and Dayton Blow, 110 acres in Montgomery tp., $5000.

M. Patton to M. J. Ducatt, lot 223 in New Bloomington, $234.

John Brugger, by sheriff, to Jacob Bricker, 83 acres in Green Camp tp., $6250.

J. Brugger, by sheriff, to Mary A. Porter, 73½ acres in Green Camp tp., $2310.

W. F. Court to Thos. J. Court, 38 acres in Prospect tp., $2500.

E. E. Bush to J. P. Uncapher, lot 2546 in Marion tp., $200.

Harry Werts to John and Frank Werts, lot 2010 in Marion tp., $1.

J. P. Uncapher to Cora F. Finch, lot 2546 in Marion tp., $105.

Annie Miller to M. A. Waples, lot 1250 in Marion, $600.

Martha A. Peters, executor, to Christian Kertz, lots 2640, 2641 and 2612 in Marion, $275.

A Splendid Offer by a Reliable Firm.

The most liberal offer we have seen in a long time is that made by the Franklin Remedy company, Springfield, Ohio, in their advertisement headed "Franklin's Prize Puzzle," which will be found on our second page. They certainly have great confidence in their Life Preservers, as $6,750 in cash and valuable presents are to be distributed among those who solve their puzzle and purchase one package of their remedy before April 1st, 1892. The handsome picture they give to every purchaser is of itself worth the price of the remedy, as it strikingly depicts the most notable battle ever fought upon the high seas between iron-clad vessels. It is 22x28 inches, and should be seen to be appreciated. These Life Preservers certainly have merit, or they would not be backed by the capital that is invested in their manufacture. Can you solve the puzzle? daw

A Big Public Sale.

The undersigned will offer for sale at public auction at his residence, one mile north of Caledonia, on Thursday, March 24, 1892, the following property, to-wit: 8 head of horses, 13 head of cattle—4 head of short horn cattle, 2 milch cows (one with calf by her side), 1 bull, coming 2 years old, 1 heifer calf; four head of milch cows, 4 head of two-year-old steers, 1 two-year-old heifer with calf; 120 head of sheep, consisting of 84 head of breeding ewes, 34 lambs, 2 bucks; a lot of hogs consisting of 8 brood sows with pigs, 33 head of shoats, 1 Poland China boar; farming implements—1 two-horse wagon, single reaper, mower, land roller, hay tedder, fanning mill, two-horse cultivator, feed cutter and horse power, harrow, drill, etc, etc.

Sale will commence at 9 o'clock a. m.
M. KOCH.

Mrs. Will Sanders has returned from Plymouth, Ind.

Warner & Edwards.

CHINAS

PLAIN BLACK,

22, 27, 30 inches wide.
—AT—
50c, 75c, 90c, $100.

The above are soft, lustrous Silks, can be washed if necessary, are very popular goods and we place them before our customers, knowing that they are extra values.

PUNJAUDS.

JAPANESE SILKS.

BROCADED CHINAS.

The Plain Black, Soft Silks, with the new light weight, Jet Trimmings will be very much sought after this season.

Warner & Edwards.

Warner & Edwards.

CHINAS

IN COLORS.

The demand for printed China Silks, Changable Taffetas and Figured Surahs has been unprecedented. We are almost daily receiving new things in our Silk Department.

Constant sales are followed by constant arrivals.

Our Silk stock as a whole, is absolute completeness in detail—just the shade, quality or suit for every want.

Warner & Edwards.

37½c A Special Price

For two toned Bedford Cords 38 inches wide, in Tans and Greys. They look as well as the better ones.

48 c A Special Price

For a large line of new novelty goods for early Spring Dresses. At this price we show beautiful Henriettas in the new spring Tans, Greys, Greens, Reds, Blues, Browns and all the best shades. The goods are fine and make a splendid spring suit.

TRIMMINGS

This spring are elegant. Jet is in the lead. It is fine and delicate, so as to lessen the weight, which was the objection in former times. Ribbon fringe is a very popular trimming. We show them in the new colors. We cannot tell of our entire line of trimmings; but will say we have the new ones and our reputation for low prices will be maintained throughout our entire line of Dress Goods. See us before you buy a dollars' worth of Dry Goods.

D. A. FRANK & CO.

Bell Skirts with Reefer Jackets to match in Tans and Blues.

THE OLENTANGY IS QUIET.

Not Much Transpiring at Caledonia, but Max Sends a Budget Just the Same.

CALEDONIA, March 18.—Winter lingering in the lap of spring and March going out like two roaring lions, causes a chill to run up our back bone that almost causes a paralysis of the whole system, making it quite difficult to concentrate thought or power to the work before us, consequently we are compelled to be very brief in our communication this week.

Mrs. Wm. Boughton and son, Guy, of Mansfield, are making a short visit with W. S. Green and family at this place.

We have advanced one more step toward the grade of a first-class village by having weather signals sounded regularly from the Eureka mill whistle at this place.

We were pleased to meet and shake hands with the genial editor of the STAR, the leading publication of Marion county, on our streets last Tuesday. Not having met the gentleman since we played ball together years ago, on the old school house ground, and played hookey so often that if one day passed over our heads without feeling the birch rod, we were greatly surprised, it did us good to meet him. Come again, brother Harding, and stay longer next time.

Miss Alice Breen, of Marion, is the guest of John Hanley and family at this place.

The Marion County Farmer's Institute held a very interesting session at this place Thursday.

W. S. Winters, a pension attorney of Richwood, spent a few days in our village this week looking up business.

Our "Enterprise" makes its second appearance slightly improved over the first issue, and our people feel proud in the thought that we have been lifted from the mire and filth of low journalism and can place our own town paper in our homes without fear of corruption.

G. E. Lawrence, of Marion, was in attendance at the Farmer's Institute at this place Thursday.

F. M. Douce returned from Chicago on last Saturday, and will commence a veterinary practice in our village.

Primary meetings are announced for both political parties in this place, and I can probably tell you my next who the principals will be in the great prize fight that will follow.

Wm. E. Moon has received notice that he has been granted a pension of $12 per month and about $300 back pay.

Miss Kate Retterer, of Marion, attended the institute at this place this week.

Snodgrass & Sherman's horse and goat show played to good houses and delighted audiences in Ludwig's opera house at this place on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings of this week.

George Roberts, of Marion, was over to our village Friday on business.

Gen. Hurst, of Chillicothe, O., was the drawing card at the institute on Thursday.

More anon. MAX.

Look after the nomination of assessors this spring. The only sure way to get good assessors is to have good nominations all around. Strange as it may seem the better men are often defeated, because there are large personal property holders who want figure heads to assess them.

Go To The New South.

There will be an excursion Thursday, April 11th, 1892, via Queen and Crescent route to Harriman, Tenn., 255 miles south of Cincinnati. One fare for the round trip, tickets good 30 days for return.

Harriman is the most substantial and marvelous of many new southern towns. On April 12th, 13th and 14th, the East Tennessee Land company will have their second auction sale of lots at Harriman, nearly all the proceeds of which go to improve the city in aiding manufacturing interests, etc.

Harriman and vicinity has 300,000 acres of good farming lands, 250,000 acres of good coal lands, and 100,000 acres good timber lands. Laborers, artisans, mechanics, professional men and capitalists, a visit and examination of the resources of East Tennessee will open your way to the acme of happiness. For further information apply to Geo. J. Clark, excursion agent, Toledo, O., or John Bastable, Michigan passenger agent, Q. and C. route, Detroit, Mich.
99etfaw

A Box Social.

The box social of the Catholic Young Men's union at the residence of Mr. Hurley, on Silver street, Thursday night proved to be successful both in a financial and social manner. The spacious parlors of the Hurley residence presented a brilliant scene, with their floods of light, many flowers and throngs of young people, and the amusement was such that mirth and laughter could be heard on all sides. The refreshments were all that could be desired, and served in a charming manner. Right here, however, comes that feature from which the affair derived its name. A number of boxes, one for each lady, had been prepared and each held the name of a lady. The gentlemen, of course, purchased these boxes, and the name within was that of his company to the supper table, thus furthering the social features of such occasions. This was the first entertainment given by this society and it was surely a good beginning for a successful career.

That Sighing.

"The sighs I am sighing," the poet had written,
"Are uttered for thee, dear, but uttered for thee?"
"The size of your sighing," said she who had smitten,
"Is too utter for me, dear, too utter for me!"
—New York Herald.

AT
BEDTIME
I TAKE
A
PLEASANT
HERB
DRINK

THE NEXT MORNING I FEEL BRIGHT AND NEW AND MY COMPLEXION IS BETTER.

My doctor says it acts gently on the stomach, liver and kidneys, and is a pleasant laxative. This drink is made from herbs, and is prepared for use as easily as tea. It is called

LANE'S MEDICINE

All druggists sell it at 50c. and $1.00 per package. Buy one to-day. Lane's Family Medicine moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy, this is necessary.

NYE IN WISCONSIN.

AS A FARMER, HE KNOWS WHEREOF HE SPEAKS.

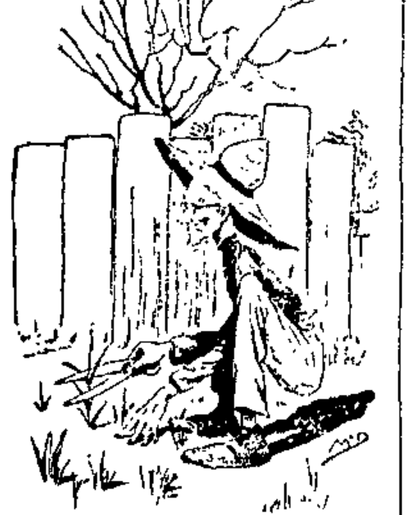
A Hotel Where Guests Sleep at Night Rather Than Under the Dome of Heaven—The Microbe Business and How It Has Been Developed.

[Copyright, 1892, by Edgar W. Nye.]

IN THE BADGER STATE, February.

Wisconsin in many respects is a wonderful state. From the frigid borders of Superior, where the cranberry frappe gleams in the frosty light, to the subtropical growth of Beloit there is a wonderful range of climate and vegetation, including immense quantities of tobacco, which for some purposes holds its own with the products of more southern lands.

Diversified farming has superseded the unnatural ravaging of the soil by a constant repetition of small grains, and today the prospects in the state for continued prosperity in the great field of agriculture are most cheering. And to whom do we look with more anxiety for our own weal than the farmer? Is he not the only man who produces food sufficient for himself and others? We cannot eat the wares of Mr. Tiffany, nor yet the beautiful fabrics of Worth. We must look to the farmer for our bread and the Farmers' Alliance for our fun.


AT THE FARM.

Farmers' Alliances are not always successful in subverting established political methods, because it is difficult for us to meet often enough to discuss and consider questions of moment to us. I am a member of the Ashfield (Mass.) Farmers' club. So is Mr. Curtis. And yet I have not been able to attend for over a year. My farm is situated in Buncombe county, N. C. It is an oblique farm, with a fender on the lower edge to keep the potatoes from falling into George Vanderbilt's farm, which is below mine on the French Broad river. After a hard day's work on this upright farm I am too worn out to attend a meeting of the Alliance or even of our club.

It is so with other farmers. We rise very early, work hard, take only an hour's nooning, and at night we are so worn out that as soon as our chores are done we are glad to leave the country in the hands of those who have nothing else to do. That is why we fall ready victims to the wiles of those who are in the wile business.

We visited Rockford, Ill., the other day, but when we left we were more so. Rockford is a charming town, and when she gets her new hotel completed the necessity of taking a tent when visiting the place will have been obviated. I have been gladdened the past year by noting, not only privately but even in the press, the fact that American hotels were improving every day. But Rockford has an inn at the present time that would give the cave dwellers rheumatism, paresis and cockroaches.

How an old established hotel can drift away into such a state of stale, scaly and soapless gloom I do not know. It is as sad as it is to go and look upon the wreck of a great man whose digestion has outlived his thinker.

What can be sadder than a large hotel in the hands of a receiver and a cockroach? What can cast a bigger gloom than a dark and forbidding hotel with the bouquet of bygone cabbage in every corridor and a low order of animal life sharing one's room, but refusing to share the cost?

Chicago is so well provided with excellent hotels that places like Aurora and Rockford, within a short ride from the city, are apt to suffer. I was afraid at one time that Aurora might get the Democratic convention, and I knew that the Bishop House could not accommodate those who would naturally come. We were there this winter. I had a cupboard there at two dollars per day, and my copartner had the rotunda thereof at the same price. We had to step into the hall to brush our hair, but there was a radiator in my room that would have heated the Auditorium. It was one of those radiators that seems to have pulmonary difficulty during the day and then to sit up and rivet itself during the night. We could not get tea in the dining room because some people had come from a neighboring town to hear our oratorio, and that filled the dining room so that we could not get in. But Aurora will certainly have a hotel with more room some day. She is too good a business town to suffer that way for very long.

Chicago is getting ready for the convention, and I judge will not lie awake nights thinking about where she will put her guests. Excellent hotels have been added to the list in the past few years, and older ones have been refitted and refurnished throughout and ashes placed on the sidewalk in front of each entrance. Refinement is noticeable everywhere. The arm is not inserted in the finger bowl so far now, even on the West Side, as it was five years ago, and it is no uncommon thing to see a guest, while removing foreign substances from the teeth, conceal himself behind his napkin, as they do in Europe. I would no more think now of [illegible] to a boot under the table, even on the West Side, than I would at Mrs. De Peyster['s] [illegible], on West Fifty-seventh street, where I am sometimes a guest, wearing [illegible] and having the privilege of [illegible] that hour.

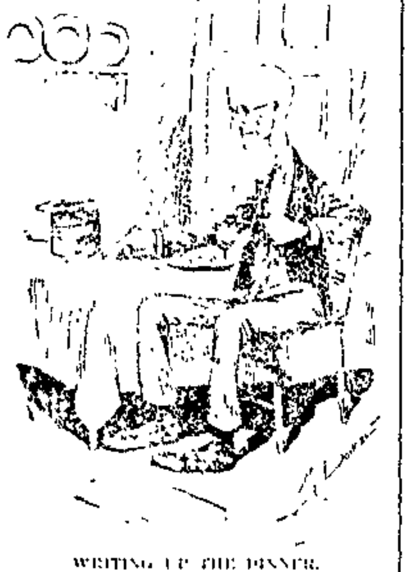
Chicago needs to [illegible] any apologies, because she doesn't seem to have to. If she can get rid of her smoke she need not worry about the future much. Within ten years I expect to see some millionaires in this lake village who will make the millionaires of the present look slim and pale. The volume of business done here is not fully appreciated, I am sure, by those who have never crossed the Alleghanies. With the business ability of New York, the enterprise and local pride of San Francisco and the hearty and hospitable welcome peculiar to the south, Chicago has more elements of success than any other city which I know of, aside from the matter of location and surroundings.

I notice with much pleasure that some scientist has again been successful in overtaking and roping a grip microbe by getting up early in the morning to surprise the microbe while it was out grazing or something. Oh, how comforting it is to know that a great man, with a butterfly net with a handle to it, has deftly gathered in the little Mike as it flitted from lung to lung!

Now if he could kerosene it and let it go among the other microbes his idea is that most of them would go away almost at once. The microbe, especially the grip microbe, is exceedingly averse to the odor of kerosene, and I believe the day is not far distant when this plan will have driven away the parent microbes, leaving the young to die of hunger.

Dr. Ames, a young unmarried physician, went out microbing a month ago and got enough for a mess. He kept them, however, for a week or so, giving them a fresh lung every little while to nibble on. He says that the microbe does not show a high order of intelligence, but may be taught to sit up on its hind legs and ask for a new lung when hungry. He says that this bacillus is smaller than the Morse septicemia, which has been heretofore regarded as the smallest bacillus known to the sportsman.

Professor Pfeiffer has made some very careful studies of this little microbe in Europe. He got the seeds, he says, from the expectorations of a crowned head and sowed them in glycerin. He was successful in getting from these a brood of bacilli, or bacilli, rather, which convinced him at once that he could furnish an epidemic to any town on short notice at a small cost. He began to supply European physicians with epidemic on a commission for fees paid both to physicians and undertakers, and now hardly has to do a day's work once a month. He just strolls through his microbe conservatory, looking over the display, and every little while putting a feeble one on its feet again or patting the mother tenderly on the back. All of them know him now, and when they hear his footstep hundreds of them will scamper out from behind their bronchia retreat with a glad cry of welcome.


WRITING UP THE DINNER.

Dr. Pfeiffer has not yet succeeded in finding out how to kill this microbe, but says that the close, confined air and dampness of the grave are very injurious to the health of the grip microbe. Now, if he can arrange it so that the patient and the microbe may occupy separate graves, so that one will not have to wait for the other, Dr. Pfeiffer will have strode a great big scientific stride.

Bill Nye

What Then?

Parson Baxter—I'se mighty sorry to heah dat you and your wife keeps on a fightin like cats and dogs.

Sam Johnsing—I'se mighty sorry myself, but dar's no help for hit. I has prayed to de Lawd about me and my wife—dat one ob us be tuken away.

Parson Baxter—S'pose de Lawd hears yer prar and one ob you be taken away—what den?

Sam Johnsing—Ef de Lawd hears my prar and one ob us is tuken away, den I'se gwine to move to Washington and marry a white woman.—Texas Siftings.

Ogres Made, Not Born.

"See those boys at their innocent play," said Mr. Oldtime, as he passed the school house and noticed the boys snowballing each other. "See [illegible], how happy they are! Oh, I like boys!"—and then, as a snowball hit him in the back of the head, he added, "I feel as though I would relish about nine of them in a pot pie, just now!"—Boston News.

Delicate.

Wife—Nothing for me? Then you have forgotten that this is my birthday?

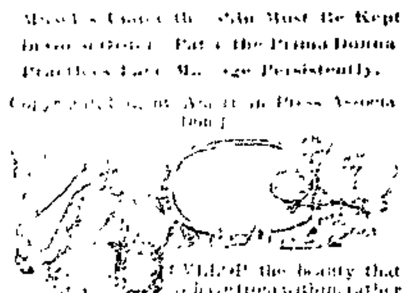
Husband—Not at all! Only I didn't wish to remind you that you've grown older.—Fliegende Blatter.

OF FACE MASSAGE.

FANNIE EDGAR THOMAS SAYS IT IS GOOD FOR THE COMPLEXION.

To Avoid the Coming of Wrinkles the Muscles Under the Skin Must Be Kept in Good Order—Patti the Prima Donna Practices Face Massage Persistently.

[Copyright, 1892, by American Press Association.]



[D]EVELOP the beauty that is from within, rather than to put on the outside that which [illegible] seem to be what we are not.

As in the case of the body, exercise and food are the basis of facial development. Late day skin doctors work from the inside out to make a healthy complexion. A child shakes a lot of seeds over a garden bed and is delighted with the prospect. The farmer tills the soil, weeds it, feeds it, [illegible] its back and gives what it needs, then sows the seeds, which grow and multiply to make a beautiful farm.

Have you ever noticed women who were much prettier when seen close by than when seen across the room, and were younger looking in broad sunlight than in a curtained room? This peculiarity you noticed in children or girls up to eighteen or twenty years of age. It is because the texture and color of the skin have been cared for to the neglect of the foundation—the flesh, muscle and tissue of the face.

All have noticed the difference between the arm of the athlete and that of the man or woman who leads a perfect[ly] [illegible] life. Practice ballet dancing a year and behold the growth in the size of the calf of the leg. To come nearer home, lay your arm on the desk in the attitude of writing. Place your fingers upon the forearm and feel the motion of the muscles as the fingers move. You would scarcely believe that anything so gentle could be exercise, yet by actual measurement the right forearm of writers is a couple of inches larger than the left. Even below the elbow a slight enlargement is perceptible, and dressmakers are obliged to allow for this in the dresses of most women writers.

Under the skin is a network of muscles and tissues which may be so plumped out by exercise as to form a round, hard bed upon which the skin stretches evenly and looks smooth, and so long as the exercise is kept up wrinkles, which come from caving in or relaxation of the muscles, cannot occur.

Facial massage is the exercise of the muscles of the face by manipulation. Enough cannot be said to encourage women in the process of keeping themselves young looking forever. Wonders may be worked by it. The more it is done the quicker and greater the improvement. Little and often is better than the reverse. Fifteen minutes three times a day is better than forty five minutes at one time. Sit in a strong light. Work systematically. Persist—persist.

First soften the skin with a little pure cream properly prepared by some [illegible] chemist or specialist, or, in its absence, almond oil, or oil, cocoanut butter, [illegible] oil, or mutton tallow. Rub it well in with finger tips till the skin is quite pliable. Then commence with the [illegible] line between the eyes which adds five years to your looks. [illegible] and twist the flesh not too [illegible] between the finger and thumb, [illegible] the flesh apart between two [illegible]. [illegible] to the corners of the [illegible] treat in a similar manner, [illegible] under the eyes—not in the hollows directly under the eye, but the little [illegible] of flesh below that—with a view [illegible] the muscles so [illegible] into the hollow and fill it out. [illegible] the cushion [illegible] the finger and thumb of both hands and stretch it apart—every time [illegible] stretched it grows.

[illegible] hard, and pressing the [illegible] cushion with the finger tips so stretch the muscles till they are tired, also rub the cushion from the nose outward. Then [illegible] the line about the corner of the mouth. Shut the teeth hard, press the thumbs upon the raised bunch in the center of the cheek, pushing the muscle over to fill the space. Hold the [illegible] under the line and iron it out with the ball of the hand. Double up the flesh between the fingers and rub the [illegible] with the fingers; also pass the thumb inside the mouth and rub the flesh gently between finger and thumb. Stretch, twist and pinch the middle cheek till the flesh feels tired.

The massage under the chin is the most difficult part, and to be properly done requires that a second person should stand behind, and with the head pressed against the breast sweep the palms of each hand vigorously apart from the throat. This prevents either wrinkles or flabbiness of the lower jaw. Every trace of "chin flap" may be removed by twisting on either side of the loose skin and brushing the latter lengthwise. Wherever a line is seen [illegible] it up and iron it out as a crease [illegible]. Make all rubbing motions [illegible] outward. Counting is a [illegible] aid to the mechanical exercise—[illegible] twists, [illegible] stretches, 100 motions under the eyes, etc.

Massage [illegible] into the articles of Patti's [illegible]. "Whenever I see a tiny line [illegible] I do not sleep till it is removed [illegible] and the squeezing [illegible] the eyes a certain [illegible]. We have succeeded in [illegible] out five deeply set lines [illegible] I had supposed were permanent."

[illegible] regularity and persistence [illegible], as in athletics or [illegible] is but waste of time.

FANNIE EDGAR THOMAS.

In [illegible] congress was passed [illegible] women lawyers to be admitted to practice in the supreme court of the United States. Eight have been admitted.

CLUBS FOR WOMEN.

How They May Be Established in the Smaller Towns.

[Copyright, 1892, by American Press Association.]

The leaven of the woman's club is extending throughout the country. The smaller cities have followed the lead of the larger ones, and now in towns and villages the club idea in turn is developing.

The increasing prominence given to the work of her sex in the weekly newspaper and family journal makes it possible for the woman who lives at the crossroads to keep informed of her sisters' doings all over the world, and as she reads she thrills in unison with this reaching out of her kind. She asks herself, "If the active women of far off India can have their Sorosis, why may not the village and hamlet women of America have?"

The village club in starting will do well to avoid being an outgrowth of any one church society. Don't go to pieces in the beginning on the rock of sectarianism. The church sociables and sewing societies have their functions—the club, it will be found, has one quite distinct from these. Nor is it necessary to await the motion of the one or two known and accepted leaders which every community, small or great, holds.

Any woman can start a club anywhere.

She has only to speak to a few of her friends and neighbors, appoint a day and place for a meeting to consider the matter and the pregnant first step is over.

If there is a college graduate among the women of your town, put her in as the first president. She will be sure to know something of parliamentary usage gained from attendance at her college societies. It is recognized in New York, where women's clubs flourish wonderfully, that the Vassar graduate makes the best presiding officer. In default, however, of the college bred woman, the few "points of order" needed to conduct the meetings are not difficult to secure. Any member of the village council will be glad to enlighten feminine ignorance in this regard.

And it is not positively necessary that there should be a president. A well known and long established New York club has no president. The chair is filled at every meeting by the members in alphabetical rotation. The papers are assigned in the same way a month in advance. For instance, Mrs. Adams is asked to prepare one on one subject, with the next Mrs. A— ready as her alternate with one on another topic. The other members familiarize themselves with the two topics, preference being given of course to the first. In this way the club is always ready. If Mrs. Adams has prepared her paper and is prevented at the last moment from reading it, she may designate some one to perform that office for her, thus preserving the rotation.

Papers should be limited to a reading length of twenty minutes. In the discussion which follows, five minutes to each speaker ought to secure a sufficiently long speech. Five or ten minutes is then accorded to the reader to answer arguments and suggestions that may have been offered. The chair then briefly recapitulates and gives what seems to be the concensus of opinions expressed.

The object of the reading and discussion is not to gain a victory so much as to get all phases possible of the question presented.

Two hours is the usual session of a club, except some of the very large ones, which need more time.

The chair should keep a watch before her and ruthlessly cut down members' speeches and papers to the stated length. It is not considered rude to interrupt a member at any time if she is transgressing. It has been said that women cannot keep to their subject in conversation or argument, and undoubtedly the habit of generalizing is peculiarly a feminine one. A club, therefore, is a good place to practice overcoming this tendency. Think well over your five minute speech, and on a card which may be held in the hand jot down its heads and hold yourself as closely to them as possible.

Don't make the scheme of your club too similar to a Chautauqua circle. Practical questions ought to be considered along with literary ones, village abuses discussed and improvements suggested, home topics regarded. As soon as a club is under way its members will discover what themes most interest, and such it will be wise to frequently consider.

No member should shirk her share. The basis of membership should be a willingness to participate in allotted club work.

If the club is large enough it is a good plan to divide it up into committees for each monthly meeting during a season. The duties of the committees will be to take charge of the meeting assigned to them, one long paper and one or two short ones being furnished, and to take the lead in the discussion, opportunity of course being given to the entire club to participate briefly. It adds to the pleasure of a meeting to have a suspension of discussion for five or ten minutes and listen to a piece of music or a recitation. Such entertainment is part of the service of the day's committee.

A final suggestion is that in the beginning, if it is thought desirable, sister clubs in larger communities may be asked to send their papers for second readings. In this way models can be studied and confidence gained until the club feels able to stand alone.

MARGARET H. WELCH.

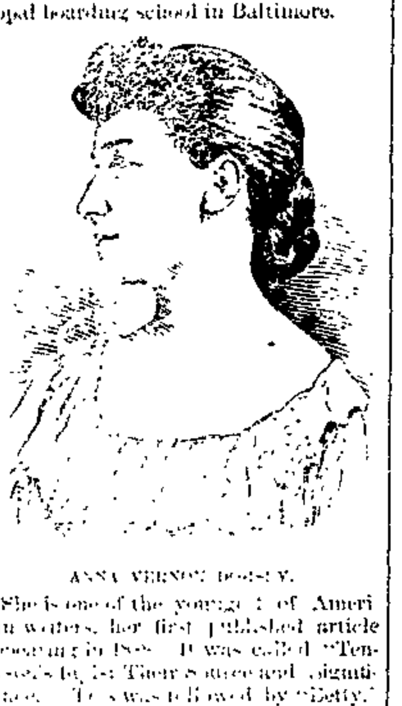
In the United States 65.5 per cent. of all the teachers are women. The commissioner of education reports: "Women, I think, as a rule, succeed better than men in getting work out of pupils of all kinds. The intellectual training which they give is therefore better up to a certain point than that given by men. They also maintain better discipline than men and with less corporal punishment." "Up to a certain point," says the commissioner. But just wait till they have been tried beyond that point, and you shall see what they can do there too.

ANNA VERNON DORSEY.

A Southern Girl Who Has Made Reputation as a Writer.

A slim, elegant figure clad in faultless Paris gown, a black feather collar and black hat trimmed with deep crimson roses, an oval face, with strong, intellectual expression, dark blue eyes and brown hair—this is Miss Anna Vernon Dorsey, a young southern woman, whose work in literature has made her well known in New York and Washington, her home.

Miss Dorsey belongs to an old Maryland family of Irish and Quaker ancestry. Her education was received from widely different sources—a Baptist boarding school, a convent and an Episcopal boarding school in Baltimore.


ANNA VERNON DORSEY.

She is one of the youngest of American writers, her first published article appearing in 1888. It was called "Tennyson's Idylls: Their Source and Significance." This was followed by "Betty," a last century love story, in The Cosmopolitan for December, 1888, which was afterward issued in book form. From time to time other sketches and stories have appeared in different periodicals. Society Women in Fiction, in the woman's number of The Cosmopolitan, being from her pen. Modestly disclaiming the title of poet, she has written verse that are sweet and natural.

An ardent lover of outdoor life, her summers are spent in the country towns of Maryland, especially at the old family plantation on the Eastern Shore. She is a good horsewoman, spending much time in the saddle when in the country.

Her home is on a quiet street in the fashionable northwest of Washington. The house where she lives with her father and mother (she is the only daughter) evidences her taste in its air of comfort and prettiness.—SUSAN A. RICE.

Three Baltimore Novelists.

Miss Lizette W. Reese, Miss Katharine Pearson Woods and Mrs. Laurence Turnbull are the three ladies of Baltimore who have aspired to a seat in the literary pantheon. The last named about two years ago made her debut as an author with "A Catholic Man," a novel that received the favorable notice of the critics. She has also written numerous articles and special "papers" for reading before literary circles. Rumor states that her ambition is far from being satisfied, and that she intends producing more earnest work. Her social duties—for she is a leader of society—and the care of her three pretty children have, however, engrossed most of her time, though she virtually established the Woman's Literary Club of Baltimore, of which she is president, and some monthly meetings of which have been held in her lovely home at 1530 Park avenue, fronting Beethoven terrace. Her husband is a lawyer.

Miss Woods, who comes from an honored ancestry, is at present engaged upon a work which depicts the abuses under which the laboring class suffer, though it cannot be regarded as one of socialistic theories, as were her first novel, "Metzerott, Shoemaker," and its immediate successor, "The Mark of the Beast." Her last volume, "A Web of Gold," received much attention.

Miss Woods was for several years a teacher in the schools of Wheeling, and the ample opportunities afforded her to study the habits, the ways and the lives of the workingmen and women in the great nail shops, rolling mills and furnaces of that wide awake city led her to investigate and then write upon a theme that inspires her whole being.

Miss Reese is locally well known as one of the most efficient primary teachers in the public schools of Baltimore. She was born just outside the present limits. She has been making rhymes since babyhood. The announcement was recently made by the Boston publishers of "A Handful of Lavender," poems by Lizette Woodworth Reese. The book contains about seventy poems. This volume includes the old poems in her first book, "A Branch of May," which was a notest success, and some forty odd new ones.

She expects in the near future to write and issue under one cover a half dozen stories dealing with western Maryland, a region peculiarly rich in historical and poetical legends. Some of these stories have lately been finished. The collected sketches will be published under the title of "Green Meadows."

ALBERT P. SOUTHWICK.

Important, if True.

And now the girls are bending their intellects to displaying their individuality on their stockings. The moneyed girl has the dollar sign wrought upon her hose. The musical girl indulges in sharps and flats; the artist shows the brush and palette; the flirt chooses bright red hearts. Geographical location, too, is not neglected. It is said that the Cincinnati girl proudly displays tiny silken pigs upon her stockings; the Chicago girl has a motto, "We've captured the ban," or "The World's fair is ours," while the Boston girl, true to her heart's affection, displays a row of tiny brown beans around her ankle.

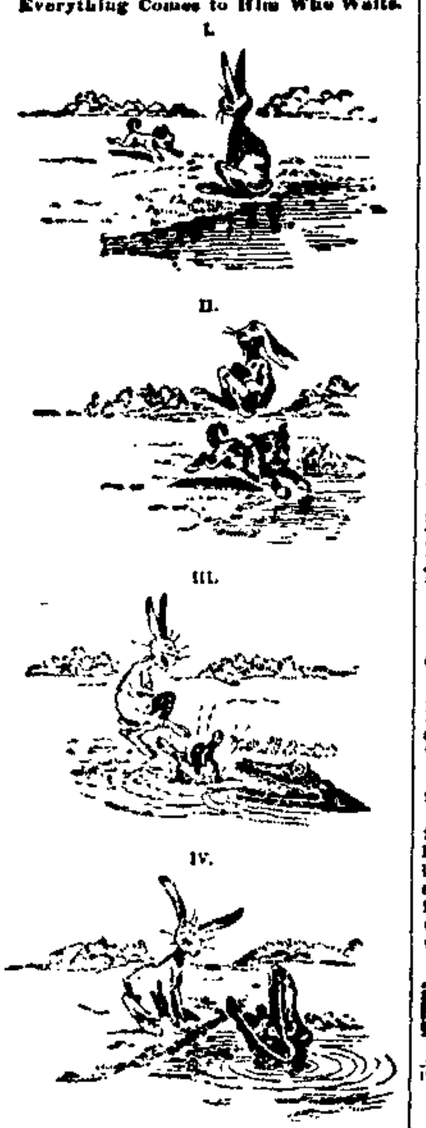
His Last Sensible Speech.

Almost every man learns, sooner or later, to think of his doctor as one of his best friends, but this fact does not hinder the world from laughing at "the profession."

"How is our patient this morning?" inquired a physician.

"Oh, he is much worse," answered the sick man's brother. "He has been delirious for several hours. At 2 o'clock or thereabouts, he said, 'What an old woman that doctor of mine is!' and he hasn't made a rational remark since."—Youth's Companion.

Everything Comes to Him Who Waits.


I.

II.

III.

IV.

—Texas Siftings.

A Daughter of Eve.

It was Saturday evening, on Sixth street, just before dark.

Two little rubbery chunks of brown scuttled over the uneven sidewalk, around rickety wooden steps, and by the banging stable doors, in mad haste for a hiding place, while the third plunged her shiny little face into the depths of very doubtful blindness, amid her spreading pudgy fingers, against the whitewashed weather boarding, and shrilly piped in the dusky air:

"One-two-th'ee-fo'-fiv'-six-seben-a-niten. Hi spy, tucky fly, debble git yo' w'en y' die! Lay low, w'ite folks, I'se a-comin!"

A sudden, unexpected rush from behind the nearest door, and four fat little hands spanked the wall like a drum.

"One, two, th'ee for me. I pat fust!"

"No y' didn't."

"Did, deed an double I did."

"Why-y-y-y, Clementiner Hedgerpaff! How kin y' darst?"

"Deeden I did, Lily Cousins! I pat th'ee pats fo' you bunk agin th' wall 't all. Crost m' haht, crost m' libber, folks what lie don't lib fo' ebber! Now then, y' better b'lieve me! Go hunt Annie!"

Two big, fat, round, suggestive eyes rolled over until they bore direct upon the puffing Clementina.

"Wher ish she?" whispered the ebon Lily's most wheedling tone.

"Ain't ergonter tell. You jus' go hunt;" and Clementina backed against the boards with decision and virtuous vacancy.

But Lily never budged. Her stubby little toes were pigeoned against the curb. Her big eyes rolled dubiously up and down the bounds of the game. Then a subtle gleam crossed those midnight orbs. In a manner that was careless calmness, nonchalance and serpentine suggestiveness all in one, she poked her hand into her dauby little pocket. "Om gotter piece of wax!" was all she said.

"Don't keer! don't keer! Ain't ergonter tell. Ain't ergonter tell. You jus' go hunt yourself!" vociferated the incorruptible Clementina, glaring up at the cold sky and hustling her hands behind her, out of temptation's way.

But Lily either did not hear or did not heed. Her face was Sphynxlike, and her calm voice went softly on, "Om got two pieces er wax," and she plumped one in her mouth and smacked her full lips lusciously.

"Don't keer? Ain't ergonter tell, nohow!" came the unfaltering rejoinder, but Clementina's mouth began to water at the corners, and she swallowed hard.

"Mighty good wax! Yum-m-m! Yum-m-m! Schlosch-schlosch-schlosch-croshlosh!" loudly chewed and champed the wicked temptress, with smacking lips, open mouth, and jaws reeking with gummy, liquid delight, while one hand stretched placidly out to the tortured Clementina, who closed her eyes hungrily.

"Umpoh! Ah-h-h! Huff-uff-uff!" puffed the wicked Lily, wafting her sugary breath into the very nostrils of the quivering Clementina. "Hi, golly! Thisher wax's norful good! An th' udder hunk's th' biggest, an gotter gilt paper on it, an er gum rubber t' snap, an er pitcher card!"

A grimy hand crept out from the checked apron, eager fingers, yet reluctant, closed hurriedly upon the bribe, as Clementina's voice, emanating from her very shoes, gasped, "B'hind th' cohncob bin in th' coal shaid!"

The dark deed was done!

Benedict Arnold had betrayed his country.—Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

He Hadn't, It Seemed.

Dumley—I've been to see Miss Vere at least two dozen times within the last six weeks and have never succeeded in finding her in.

Sharpleigh—Well, I should think by this time you would have succeeded in finding her out.—Detroit Free Press.

DO YOU COUGH
DON'T DELAY
TAKE
KEMP'S
BALSAM
THE BEST COUGH CURE

It Cures Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large Bottles, 50 cents and $1.00. It Cures Influenza.

PASTOR KOENIG'S NERVE TONIC

Had the Desired Effect! II.

MANVILLE, R. I., March 6, 1891.

I, the undersigned, suffered from epilepsy for 6 years, had no appetite and could do no work whatever; consulted a number of doctors, but all said there was no remedy for my disease. I then took Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic, and am now in perfect health, and work all the time. Thousand thanks to your remedy.

PHILIP MONGEON.

95 PROSPECT ST., NEWARK, N. J., March 2, 1891.

I got some of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic for nervousness and sleeplessness and it helped me; the first time I took it I had the best sleep I had had for several months. I also know friends of mine who used it and say it is the best nerve tonic they ever used. I write this that some sufferer may use your medicine and be helped by it.

MRS. J. MURPHY.

FREE [illegible]

KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.

Sold by [illegible]

HUMPHREYS' VETERINARY SPECIFICS
For Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Dogs, Hogs, AND POULTRY.
500 Page Book on Treatment of Animals and Chart Sent Free.
CURES—Fevers, Congestions, Inflammation
A.A.—Spinal Meningitis, Milk Fever.
B.B.—Strains, Lameness, Rheumatism.
C.C.—Distemper, Nasal Discharges.
D.D.—Bots or Grubs, Worms.
E.E.—Coughs, Heaves, Pneumonia.
F.F.—Colic or Gripes, Bellyache.
G.G.—Miscarriage, Hemorrhages.
H.H.—Urinary and Kidney Diseases.
I.I.—Eruptive Diseases, Mange.
J.K.—Diseases of Digestion, Paralysis.
Single Bottle (over 50 doses), - - .60
Stable Case, with Specifics, Manual, Veterinary Cure Oil and Medicator, $7.00
Jar Veterinary Cure Oil, - - 1.00
Sold by Druggists; or Sent Prepaid anywhere and in any quantity on Receipt of Price.
HUMPHREYS' MEDICINE CO.,
Corner William and John Sts., New York.

HUMPHREYS'
HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFIC No. 28
In use 30 years. The only successful remedy for
Nervous Debility, Vital Weakness,
and Prostration, from over-work or other causes.
[illegible]
[illegible] of price.—HUMPHREYS' MEDICINE CO.,
Cor. William and John Sts., N. Y.

HOW I EARNED AN ISLAND.
Enterprising Young Men. [illegible]
TRUE & CO., Box 400, Augusta, Maine.

KIRK'S
STANDARD OF THE WORLD
AMERICAN FAMILY
SOAP
A LAUNDRY SOAP, PURE AND SANITARY.
JUST FOR
General Household Use.